The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING

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It is supplied that the United States Government exhibit at the Cincinnati Exposition will cover 10,000 square feet.

Many kinds of campaign badges have been sent to the public by New York manufacturers, the trinkets costing from 3 to 5 cents.

The new king in the Sandwich Islands is said to be King only in name. His Majesty has no power, his salary has been cut down and creditors dog him whenever he puts in an appearance in open court.

Carefully-compiled statistics show that the number of National banks in the country has increased about 1000 during the last seven years. Four-fifths of these banks have capitals of $100,000, and about one-half started with that amount.

The most strange facts are brought out by the statistics of the Episcopalian denomination in New York. It is the fact that is increasing proportionately faster than the population of the city. The New York Sun says that the Episcopal churches are the only Protestant churches that are filled.

On the 1st of December, 1887, there were 1,216 young men who have shot or killed themselves, young women who have trifled with their affections, and further cases are being recorded daily. The Detroit Free Press thinks "it is getting to be a serious thing to mash a young man and then ask him if his mother knows he's out."

The Bureau of Education at Washington has in hand the preparation of a series of histories of education in the various States. The previous work of the Bureau of Education in this line has been directed toward the common schools, but in the present series higher education will be the topic, with only incidental reference to the earlier stages.

It has been estimated that there are now 50,000 salesmen on the road in this country, and that their expense account averages $1,620 a year each. This means an outlay of $81,000,000 a year, and, counting an average salary of $1,000 per year, the grand total is swelled to $131,000,000 expended by and on traveling salesmen. This immense sum is scattered throughout the entire country, and furnishes an important item of railroad and hotel profits.

The Detroit *Free Press* observes that Edison's claim that his phonograph will improve the stenographer is a little vivid. Mr. L. E. Brown, who has carefully examined the invention, says it can never arrive at that state of perfection. He says of it: "It is too complicated with its rubber hose mouthpiece, its discs and needles (I use untechnical names) its long tube ad usters and additional ear pieces, sound multipliers, its knife, electric attachment, wax registers, screws, wires, battery and weight. And as one is too indifferent and methodical if a cornet is played into it the beauty of the music is not preserved; its reproduction is like that of a ventriloquist."

The Philadelphia *News* says that the Philadelphia Mint cannot keep up with the demand that is being made on it from the South for pennies, and that the increase in the use of the penny in the South has, of late, been tremendous. According to the Atlanta *Constitution*, the action of the Georgia Railroad Commission in requiring exact change to be given by the railroads to persons buying tickets has, no doubt, much to do with the increase in the use of pennies in this State. They are used now in merchandise in this and other States, where a few years ago they could hardly be passed. This is a good sign, and it will be found beneficial to the South if the penny comes into as general use here as it is in the North.

The single span bridge which is to be thrown across the Hudson river at New York will be a grand piece of engineering work, says the *Town-Topics*, and will be 140 feet in the clear above high water. Among those interested in the scheme is Mr. Henry Flad, President of the Board of Public Improvements of the City of St. Louis, who was intimately connected with Captain Eads in the construction of the St. Louis bridge, and was formerly President of the American Society of Civil Engineers. Another of the incorporators is Captain James Andrews, who built the piers of the St. Louis bridge and the works at the Jetties of the Mississippi river. He is the successor of Captain Eads in the ship railway project. The other incorporators are well known manufacturers and capitalists of New York City.

F. A. Forbes, a Chicago lad of sixteen, about three months ago bought several thousand bushels of wheat at seventy-six cents. The market went his way and wheat climbed up to ninety cents. Forbes closed his trade at that price, clearing, as he told his friends, $10,000. Had he stopped there all would have been right; but he didn't. One taste of the excitement of the pit was not enough. He went in again, this time to make a colossal fortune. He bought heavily. The market fell. Little by little he lost what he had won. He became panic-stricken and held back paying margins. Attachments were issued against him, but nothing was found. He owes, it is said, about $30,000. It is thought that he has transferred his property to his mother. The Board of Trade men are very sore at being beaten by a mere boy.

WITH THEE.

If I could know that after all
These heavy bonds have ceased to thrall,
We whom in life the fates divide
Should sweetly slumber side by side—
That one green spray would drop its dew
Softly alike above us two,
All would be well; for I should be
At last, dear loving heart, with thee!

How sweet to know this dust of ours,
Mingling, will feel the self same flowers—
The scent of leaves, the song bird's tone,
At once across our rest be blown,
One breadth of sun, one sheet of rain
Make green the earth above us twain!
Ah, sweet and strange, for I should be,
At last, dear tender hear, with thee!

But half the earth may intervene
Thy place of rest and mine between—
And leagues of land and wastes of waves
May stretch and toss between our graves.
Thy bed with summer light be warm,
While snow drifts heap, in wind and storm,
My pillow, whose one thorn will be,
Beloved, that I am not with thee!

But if there be a blissful sphere
Where homesick souls, divided here,
And wandering wide in useless quest,
Shall find their longed for heaven of rest,
If in that higher, happier birth
We meet the joys we missed on earth,
All will be well, for I shall be,
At last, dear loving heart, with thee!

—*Elizabeth Akers Allen.*

THE MOONSHINERS.

The girl closed the door of the crumbling spring house. Her expression was alert and expectant—her movements sluggish, almost dilatory; and yet a chilling wind whistled down the holes of the rotten roof, through long gaps and chinks between the worm eaten logs; it tossed her brown hair, crimsoned her pretty cheek, all unheeded. Miriam sagsby did not feel the northerly gale. Her gaze fastened itself upon the thickets of laurel, sassafras and creeping bramble, where a narrow path, only a few yards away, abruptly disappeared. The spring bubbled out from under a huge rock, behind which ran a deep ravine where sunlight never penetrated the great pines, even at midday. The spot could not have been more wildly sombre; but there was a safety in that black abyss, serviceable more than once with in Miriam's memory. Her smile broadened into a pleased laugh as the lapping bushes were pushed aside, and a man looked warily about him before quitting their shelter—a man in the rough homespun of a mountaineer, but with the handsome face, soft hands and indescribable aspect of one used to ease and luxury.

"It's you, Dr. Heathe!" she exclaimed in well feigned surprise.

"Who did you think it was, Miriam?" inquired Dr. Heathe, his keen, rapid glance darting with lightning rapidity into every nook and remote shadow. There was something painfully apprehensive in the watchful scrutiny continually in those restless, suspicious eyes as well as the firm, half menacing hold upon the rifle always carried or at hand for instant use. "Have you seen any strangers?" he questioned.

"Strangers? How should I? Strangers don't come this a-way, onliest they're after the moonshiners," she laughed.

"Don't they?" he said, without echoing the laugh. "There are worse things than free stills. Could you, at the peril of your life, save men tracked like wild beasts?"

"If 'twur father, now, I'd like to see 'em catch him while I'm about, onliest father don't have no mo' to do with the free stills. When he did, I kep' him safe, en give him the signal if ever a stranger 'prowled the ridge,' returned Miriam; "but you sin't no moonshiner!"

"No, Miriam, not a moonshiner; but would you stand by me in that way, my girl, and cure what became of a stranger——"

"You have been on the ridge six months or better—you are not a stranger," she interrupted.

"No; not a stranger as these people see it," was the half ironical reply. "But, Miriam, would you care enough to marry me? I mean to stay here in the mountains all my life—spend my days in these pines where no one will ever see me. Does it matter to you that I don't want any one to see or know of me?"

A more vigilant apprehension gathered under the intensity of suspense. She had hesitated and averted her face. The crystal surface of the water at her feet reflected the superb grace and manly beauty of this stranger, so unspeakably different from the rugged sun-hardened inhabitants of ridge and hollow. The girl turned slowly toward him.

"I know you've got summut to hide from," she said, quietly; "but for all that, Dr. Heath, you're better than I am—you're quality bred, and I am only the old moonshiner's daughter—"

"Hush, Miriam! What does it matter what I was?" he broke in passionately. "You are too good for me. Only say that you will marry me and care for me, scoundrel that I am," added the man bitterly.

A dauntless resolution depicted itself upon Miriam's countenance, as she lifted her lustrous eyes and held his shifting glances by the subtle force and fire in their depths.

"Yes, I'll marry you, en' stand by you, too—stand by you en' help you—true en' faithful, if I am onliest a moonshiner's daughter. I'll say it en' promise it, ef so be you as true en' faithful to me."

The harassed tension of Heathe's countenance relaxed.

The girl laughed, and Heathe opened the door and went in.

"Mirry kin be ter whomst she pleases," her father said, when Heathe, taking advantage of Miriam's absence in the shed, told him of his hopes. "Hit's a good leetle gal as you'll git, en she's a smart gal, Mary is—h'ain't afeered o' nothin'. She'll stick ter you, spite o'ole Nick himself, less n you go back on her; 'twouldn't be overly safe fur you then," and Ab chuckled, while the great quid of tobacco oscillated in his cheek.

Abner relapsed into his moody enjoyment of the huge crackling blaze. Grandmother Sagsby came in, and soon dozed over her knitting. Miriam came in and sat on the hearth opposite Heathe. The firelight glowed over her beautiful face and the strong, shapely figure. Utter repose and the delightful warmth conduced to that half drowsy haziness and abandon of perfect rest. The one exception was the stranger. Apparently he never rested. The watchful, listening, wide awake look seemed never beguiled by any charm whatsoever. Two or three dogs that slept on the floor near Ab became somewhat restless. An old hound opened his eyes and pushed himself nearer the door. The movement was slight and noiseless, but Miriam sat up and noted the animal for an instant, then left her seat and stepped slowly past him to the shed room. The dog followed her into the chilly starlight beyond. Then she stopped short and observed the hound. Lifting his nose high, he sniffed suspiciously and gave a low growl.

"What is it, Miriam?"

The girl started. Heathe was beside her, an agony of apprehension in his countenance even as he grasped his gun and held it ready to fire. "Summut strange is around. Leader never mistakes," she whispered, creeping closer to him. "Do you think they are hunting for you?"

"Yes, I know it. They are on my track at last. They are hunting for me if they are hunting for anybody, but I'll never be taken, Miriam—never!"

"Taken! No. It's not many get taken in the mountings," was the scornful reply. "Leader'll give tongue time enough; and remember the big hollow tree back of the clearing—the rope is always there to let you down in it," she directed, in quick, low tones.

"Miriam," he whispered, "don't believe their black story of me—don't believe it. I was there—I saw it—but I didn't do it. I never intended the worst. I can't prove my innocence, but I solemnly tell you I am innocent of the worst—the very worst you will hear."

Miriam laid her hand gently on his arm—her face grew tender—her voice soft and tremulous.

"I care for you, John, whether it were true or not. Go—now; Leader sniffs lower—quiet there, Leader—summut's closer!"

The girl's startled, suppressed voice became suddenly shrill in its terror. Heathe sprang forward with an agile, chamois-like bound and vanished in the pines. The dogs inside the cabin as well as out set up a simultaneous howl. There was no doubt of an alien presence near at hand. Miriam rushed into the house and fastened the door behind her.

"We know he's in there!" shouted a rough voice.

"He's there! Give him up! We're goin' to have him!" chorused rougher voices.

"It's better ter let 'em come, Mirry. He's done swung hisse'f in 'gainst now."

Ab unbarred the door, and opening it stepped on the threshold in cool contemplation of the scene. Instantly a revolver was on each side of his gray head.

"What be you arfter, Shurf?" he asked, thrusting him aside. The men outside rushed rudely past him.

"You might as well give him up, Ab," answered the Sheriff. "They've tracked him out here, en' it's 'gainst the law ter shelter a criminal. I don't want ter 'rest a neighbor. The fellow goes by the name of Heathe."

"We've go' to search the premises, Sheriff," bristled a ferret-faced man, more than usually energetic in his efforts.

The Sheriff smiled significantly.

"If you kin search these 'ere prem'ses, why jes' go ahead, Mr. Paxton—course, sir," he dryly responded.

"I've followed this Heathe for a year and I won't be beat now. There's a reward out for him—dead or alive—so you may as well tell me where he is."

The man Paxton turned sharply upon Miriam as he spoke.

"Heathe is not his name neither, Miss, and I'll make it worth your while to tell of him."

Miriam heard him in silence, a set resolute expression upon her face.

"You shall have part of the reward"

"I don't touch blood money!" she interrupted, fiercely.

"It don't matter. I'll catch him yet. He's a cold-blooded villain—wanted for murder."

"Murder!"

The girl shivered. Her face paled into a whiteness Ab had never seen blanch its deep, healthy hues.

"Murdered an old man for his money. They're sure to lynch him if they get hands on him. Murder and robbery. I'm certain to nab him sooner or later," answered the detective, with the professional gusto of a man who had bagged human game.

Miriam listened wearily while they told the terrible tale to Ab. She watched her father narrowly. The quasi moonshiner might condone offences against the revenue, but murder!—she knew that he had a superstitious horror of a man with blood on his hands.

"He h'ain't fitten tor git off, Mirry," he whispered, while the search went on in the angry thoroughness of threatened discomfiture. "He'll fotch us turrible luck, ef he's done h'it; en', Mirry, he shan't have you, noways. We'll git inter trouble long o' him ef we don't tell.

"Father, I've helped en stood by you, hev'n't I?" asked the girl, a passionate pleading in every lineament and accent.

"True 'nuff, Mirry; you've helped me powerful but 'twur never murder," he rejoined, uneasily. "H'it's no good a-holpin' murder."

"No, no! I wouldn't do it either, but he says he is innocent, father."

"Innocent? Mayhap he is, an' likely he hain't; likely he's jes' a-foolin' wid you, kase he's sartin you'll help him out'n his trouble," shrewdly interposed Ab.

"Father, he says he didn't murder—he says so," she repeated; "then don't you tu'n against us."

"Us? He shan't hev you."

The girl clung to him in desperate, terror-stricken violence.

"No, I won't never go with him till you give the say so, father," she promised recklessly. "But he didn't do it—he is innocent, en I'll hold to him till it comes all right"

Ab turned away—his wrinkled countenance had grown hard and stern in aspect. He wished he had heard it all before they told Miriam, or before they had come into the house, and the girl had reminded him of the time when her vigilance and devotion had stood him in good stead while "Guv'menters" hunted for the free distillery.

Angry and disappointed of the gains for which they served justice, the detectives came in from their futile search. They had found the two or three brush-thatched outhouses an infinitesimal shred of the "prem'ses," compared with the black ravine, the dense thickets, and the great pine forest stretching away into untold labyrinths.

They had taken themselves off, down the ridge, some time before Ab said, with a satisfied chuckle:

"Mind you, gal, you hain't got my say so ter tek' no man es commits murder, en' you'll never git h'it, kase he don't mean you right, en' h'it's onlucky.

The girl knew her father too well to remonstrate. She knew, too, that Heathe was only safe while she adhered to her promise not to marry him without Ab's permission. The cold winter tightened its grip, and still an uneasy sense of surveillance and danger hung over them. The old moonshiner's family had once been full of expedients for deluding doubtful visitors. They seemed to come back to Miriam, along with thousands of ingenious devices for the comfort and safety of her lover. All the winter long he was never seen nor heard of at Ab's cabin, but all the winter long neither rain nor snow nor raging tempest—the tempest of the mountains—prevented the girl's daily pilgrimage to the hut in the black ravine. Ab would watch her go out in the whirling snow wreaths, with the basket on her arm, but he never questioned her errand. So the winter dragged its ice cold lengths away. The fine frosty flakes of snow betokened a fierce storm coming over the ridge—already it had sifted like white powder into crack and crevice, shutting out the rigid wind roaring savagely among the pines outside, but passing almost contemptuously the warm, substantial cabin crouching beneath them. The snow deadened all sounds without, the dogs gave no howl nor warning, when suddenly the door was thrown open, and with the sweeping gust two men came in. They were the Sheriff and a stranger.

"Don't make a stir, Ab!" shouted the Sheriff. "It's all right—t'other feller's confessed. Heathe didn't do it. This here's his brother—t'other feller owned up when he's adyin.'

Ab smiled grimly.

"I wouldn't hev tuk nobody's wu'd for hit but your'n, Shurf."

"Yes, we've kem a-puppose ter get him," added the satisfied Sheriff. "You see Heathe kem in on 'em, en folks knowed thar's bad blood 'twixt 'em, so they pitched on him, en' wouldn't believe nothin' else. 'Twur a clear case 'gainst him; but he's innocent, and me'n his brother have kem for him. He's all right now."

"Fotch him, Mirry—h'it's my say so."

"You had a close call young man; they'd hev hanged you sure, if they'd caught you," the Sheriff said an hour later, when explanations had been made, and Heathe stood among them, beside his brother, free and innocent.

"I must have had an inevitable and final call this winter but for this true and loving woman," answered Heathe, as he looked down into Miriam's lustrous eyes and beautiful face, softened and aglow with joyous tenderness. "And now, Ab, there is nothing to hinder—we will be married to-morrow at Odd Corners." And they were.—*Frank Leslie's.*

New York Diamond Cutters.

It is not commonly known outside of the trade, probably, but one of the finest, if not the very finest, of all artistic mechanical work—that of diamond cutting—is now done as well in Maiden Lane as in Amsterdam. That means that it is done as well as anywhere in the world.

The earliest mention of a cut and polished diamond, made by Harry Emanuel, F. R. G. S., in his standard work on diamonds and precious stones, is that of the gems worn by the Emperor Charles in 1373 as ornaments to the clasp of his cloak. It is probable, however, that for a long time before that the Coolies of India were skilled in the trade. One of the most beautifully cut stones ever taken to Maiden Lane was of such a shape and style of workmanship that the cutters there unhesitatingly declared that it had been cut by the Coolies more than four hundred years ago. It was recut a few months ago in order to improve its market value by giving it a modern shape.

The art of cutting and polishing diamonds with their own powder was introduced in Europe, according to the generally received account, by Louis Van Berghem, or Berguem, who, in Paris, studied the handicraft, then imperfectly practiced. He revolutionized the trade and established a guild of diamond cutters in Bruges. In 1475, nearly twenty years after he had made the discovery, it was a discovery, he was entrusted with the task of cutting three large rough diamonds for Charles the Bold, Duke of Burgundy. For his work he received 3000 ducats. The largest was the famous Sancy diamond, which was lost in the battle of Granson. The second afterward belonged to Pope Sixtus IV. The third, a triangular shaped stone, was set in a ring and given to Louis XI.

Afterward Amsterdam became the chief center of the industry, and thousands of persons are employed at it in that city now. For a considerable time it was the only place where diamonds could be cut, but of late years establishments have been set up in other cities, and within ten years New York has been chosen by half a dozen master cutters as a place of business. The trade has for many years been mostly in the hands of the Jews.

No special changes have been made for a long time in the tools or the methods employed, and no shape has been invented that seems likely to supersede that of the modern brilliant. Tools, method and shape are too well known to need description here, but it is interesting to know that the work done in New York is accounted fully equal to that of London or Amsterdam.—*New York Mail and Express.*

Amateur Entomology.

The *Yankee Blade* thus describes how to mount and prepare for a collection, butterflies, beetles, etc. The killing is an important matter, to do it quickly and not disfigure the insect in any way. For this purpose butterflies succumb at once to the fumes of chloroform. Most moths need something more powerful, like benzine or the fumes of sulphur. Lepedoptera—butterflies and moths—should be pinned through the thorax; coleoptera—the beetle tribe—should have the pin inserted through the right wing-cover. Let the pin project about one-fourth its length above the insect. Many insects will need to have the wings expanded and kept in place till dried, in a setting box. To do this, use a small, straight awl set in a handle to manipulate the wings, antennæ and legs, and keep the same in place by pins and pieces of cardboard. The small insects will dry sufficiently to remove to the cabinet in two or three days; the larger moths will require a week to dry. Place in the boxes or drawers pieces of camphor wrapped in paper to prevent the ravages of insects.

What's the Matter With This?

A subscriber writes: "A friend asks me to multiply 85 by 85. I do so and announce the result as 8225. All right. Now multiply 500 cents by 500 cents, giving the answer in cents pure and simple, not as fractional parts of a dollar. I do so and am surprised to see the figures climb up 250,000 cents, which is $2500. As 85 and 500 cents are equivalent, the result is puzzling. It cannot be urged that decimal marks should be used. A cent, as such, is as distinct a unit as a dollar, and, as result is to be announced in cents, the decimals cannot be pleaded in extenuation of the rather surprising result. But there is [illegible] something wrong. What is it.—*Scientific Art Journal.*

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

The Malignant Fly—Hard Pressed—The Philosopher and the Maiden—The Point of View, Etc., Etc.

When droway morning sheds her light
Upon the bed where all the night
You've vainly sought to win repose,
And scarce could gain a simple doze,
The frisky fly,
With feet of fuzz,
Sails swiftly by,
With mocking buzz.

He prances gaily o'er your nose,
Then turns and frisks upon your toes.
In vain you drop a fervent prayer,
And paw the circumambient air;
He soars aloft,
In haughty ease,
Returning oft,
Your flesh to tease.

I would not care for Cæsar's might,
Great Alexander's sway I'd slight,
Could I but have the power to crush
That fly with one triumphant squash
Oh hope most high,
Oh joy complete,
To smash that fly
With fuzzy feet.
—*Merchant Traveler.*

Hard Pressed.

"If anybody was ever more pressed for time than I am I'd like to see him."

"There's such a fellow on exhibition at the museum."

"Who is he?"

"An Egyptian mummy."—*Life.*

The Philosopher and the Maiden.

An old philosopher sat in his library. A beautiful maiden entered the room. "Good man," she said, "I have come to ask your advice. Two men have made me an offer of marriage."

"Ah, and you do not know which one to accept," the philosopher replied.

"You understand the situation. One of the men is handsome, rich, and a literary genius."

"And the other one?"

"He is ugly, poor, and regarded as a fool."

"My child," said the philosopher, "marry the fool, for, should you marry the genius, you would occupy the place of fool."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

The Point of View.

The long, sweltering day was drawing to a close.

"Madam," said the tramp, "I have eaten nothing for two days, and am nearly starved. Can you give me a morsel?"

"Mercy sakes, man!" was the sympathetic response, "don't talk about eating. It's too hot to eat."

"And with a sad deep sigh the tramp turned away, murmuring as he did so: "This is a cold world we live in."—*Harper's Bazar.*

A Peck of Trouble.

Featherly was making his customary Wednesday night call, and Bobby was sustaining his part of the conversation with his usual ease and fluency.

"Ma," he said, "do people who steal get into trouble?"

"Certainly, Bobby. Why?"

"I heard Clara say that Mr. Featherly would get himself into trouble if he didn't stop stealing kisses."—*Epoch.*

An Easy Explanation.

Toper was rapidly getting the better of a plate of "Ham and" in a Park Row coffee-and-cake saloon, when Downes chanced in.

"Why, Angy," he exclaimed, "I'm surprised to see you here! Didn't I see you taking a girl into Delmonico's last night?"

"Yes," said Angy, "and that's the reason I'm here to day!"—*Puck.*

Better Than Nothing.

Young Man (to numismatist)—"What's a silver half dollar worth dated 1883?"

Numismatist—"Nothing, the market is flooded with them."

Young Man (discouraged)—"I thought they were valuable. Can't you give me something for it?"

Numismatist—"I wouldn't mind giving you a quarter."

Young Man—"Take it; that's better than nothing."—*Life.*

A Lordly Position.

"What business is your brother Bill engaged in now, Quimby?"

"He's running a bureau of animal industry."

"That can't be. There's only one institution of the kind in the country, and I know he has nothing to do with that."

"Only one! That shows all you know about it. I have a letter from Bill in my pocket showing that he superintends an outfit of dog-catchers in St. Louis."—*Lincoln Journal.*

His Financial Rating.

Miss Mainchance—"George, you have asked of me the dearest treasure a woman has—her heart."

George (impatiently)—"Yes, Irene, relieve my agony of suspense."

Miss Mainchance—"You must give me time."

George—"Time? How long, dearest? A day, a week, a month, a—"

Miss Mainchance (sweetly)—"No, George; only time enough to look you up in *Bradstreet's*."—*Time.*

Why He Was Hard Up

Emma—"I say, Otto, do you remember the promise you made me last year?"

Otto—"What promise, Emma?"

"To buy me a handsome breastpin on my birthday. To-day is my birthday."

"Yes, I remember something of the kind, but—"

"But what?"

"I haven't got my pocketbook in this pair of trousers."

"Well, to-morrow will do as well."

"But—"

"But what?"

"I haven't got any other trousers."—*Siftings.*

It Was a Lively Article.

Robert J. Burdette, whom everybody knows whether they ever saw him or not, used to run a little daily paper in Peoria, Ill. I believe it was Peoria—anyhow, it was the paper he enjoyed running so much, because there was never any uncertainty about it. He knew positively every Monday morning that there wouldn't be enough money to pay the compositors Saturday night.

He hadn't written so much good humor then as he has since, but it used to crop out once in a while—he couldn't help it. One day a prominent citizen of Peoria got into trouble with a hackman about the amount of his charge, or something, and took off his coat and fought him all around the block. He made it a red day for hackmen, too, and got pretty excited before he finished. The next morning Burdette had pretty nearly a column about it. There had been so much space to fill and he turned his fancy loose and filled it. He had laughed about it quietly to himself all the way home that night after he wrote it, and in the morning read it over to see if the boys had got it set up all right, and smiled sort of inwardly to himself again.

About the middle of the afternoon the man who had the trouble came in. Burdette trembled a little at first, because he didn't know how he might have taken it, but the man wore a broad grin on his face and seemed to be very much tickled over it.

"That was a good one on me in the *Howler* this morning," said the man.

"Er—yes—do you think so?" said Burdette.

"Oh, capital—took it off first-class. Did you write it?"

"Oh, yes, I scratched it off in a hurry last night. We have to have something to fill up."

"Of course. But it was really good. I didn't know you could do as well as that," went on the man enthusiastically.

"Y-e-s, I thought perhaps it was a little funny," admitted Burdette, a little uneasily.

"You say in it the hackman was a small man."

"Why, yes, rather small, I understood."

"Probably not as small as you are!"

"Oh, no-no, I presume not. I'm not very big you see. Pleasant weather we're having, Major."

"A-a-e-s, very pleasant—a little cold for hackmen and some editors I know of. Probably, then, if I licked the hackmen there wouldn't be any doubt but that I could lick you?"

"Oh, n-ne; no sir; not a particle of doubt. Going to the caucus to-night, Colonel?"

"I expect to be there, but you won't—you'll be in the hospital—you little, insignificant, one horse editor," and he reached out and got Burdette by the collar. "Chased the man out beyond the fair grounds, did I? Roared like the eight-thirty express coming back, did I?" and he began jabbing Burdette up and down like the dasher of an old-fashioned churn. "My actions would have made a fish laugh, eh? Howled around till I made the world's back ache, did I?" and all the time he was dancing around the office with Burdette at arm's length. "Oh, you're going to be the great American humorist! No doubt of it at all! You'll make the Universe double up and roll on the grass some day. You're funny, oh, so very funny! Just give you a little more practice on me and you can start out lecturing," and it's hard to tell what would have become of poor Burdette if a big pressman hadn't come in just then, with his sleeves rolled up and ink on the side of his nose and relieved him. The pressman fought the man ten minutes before he managed to tear his coat off and shut up both his eyes and fire him down the stairs and half way across the sidewalk. He accomplished it at last, however, and went back to work, and Burdette gathered himself together and wrote up a solemn account of the death of the oldest Free Mason, who had just passed away.—*New York Tribune.*

The Dismal Swamp an Eden.

The region of the Virginia Dismal Swamp, writes J. Boyle O'Reilly in the Boston *Herald*, was intended by nature to be a pleasure ground, a health resort and a game preserve for the eastern side of the continent. In spite of all that has been done and left undone to destroy it, the swamp itself is, probably, the healthiest spot in America. The delicious juniper water prevents malaria more effectually and perfectly than the famed eucalyptus of Australia. The flying game of the continent centres in this region, and the lake in winter is the best shooting ground in the country. Now that wealthy clubs and individuals are buying up the coast shooting, this incomparable natural preserve ought to be secured for the nation or the state.

Its original undoing was probably some accident or cataclysm of nature, changing a watercourse, or opening a crater-like spring or number of springs. But the remedy from the first was as easy and as open to intelligence as the tapping of a vein to prevent plethora. The lake, it is probable, was the center and the cause of the swamp, and is proved by the streams flowing out of, instead of into it. Its overflowing waters, when swelled by rains or springs, finding no natural channel of escape, rose foot by foot to the very lip of the cup, covering the beach and threatening the densely wooded shore.

In this way has been brought the singular conditions of the lake, which, instead of being the lowest, is the highest portion of the Dismal Swamp. It could be pierced and drained at any point, and reduced to natural and beautiful proportions. Its overflow, instead of constantly deluging the surrounding land, could be guided in 10,000 sparkling channels to enrich and adorn its wonderful environment. The Lake of the Dismal Swamp is, by survey, about twenty-three feet higher than the sea, and it is not fifteen miles from tidewater, the intervening land being a level slope, and, except for the trees, easy to channel. And, stranger still, the channels have been dug for over one hundred years, but they are locked up at the outer ends with wooden gates.

The Wily Counterfeiter.

The professional counterfeiter rarely, if ever, places his own work into circulation. He sells to what is known as the "second party," and the latter in turn to the "shover" or "layer down." Experienced detectives claim that the "second party," as a rule, pays about thirty per cent. of the face for the "queer" stuff, and he in turn sells to the "shover" at an advance of from fifteen to twenty per cent. The "shover" generally travels in company with a "pal," who carries the bulk of the "queer." This is done in order that if the counterfeit is fastened upon the "shover," and his arrest follows, and no other counterfeit is found on his person, it relieves him in a measure from the suspicion of being a "professional." The prices paid vary, of course, with the greater or less degree of workmanship in the counterfeit, and so is the manner of circulation adapted to the circumstances. Smaller notes are pretty generally circulated without regard to unison in action, but if big bills have to be floated arrangements are made by which the bulk of the queer can be put in circulation simultaneously—down to the minute—in every large city and in numerous places of each city. This is done to circumvent any telegraphic "pointers," sent from one city to another of the discovery of counterfeits.—*Washington Star.*

Prince Henry of Prussia was the first German Prince who ever sailed round the world.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

The Four Courses of Chicken.

At first the chicken stuff'd and roasted brown
With apple sauce and fixings all complete,
And then the fricassee, all cover'd o'er
With thickened butter, pour'd with lavish hand
To hide the bones. And then what may be left
Is done up into pies, with pastry tops
Just fitted to the dish. Last course of all
Of this eventful bird is chicken soup—
The general leavings and the scrapings-up
Of wings, legs, tails, necks, bones and everything.
—*New York World.*

How to Wash Lace.

The only way to wash lace is on a bottle. Cover the bottle with a cotton cloth, sew the lace around, sewing down all the delicate points; then sponge it clean; or, if necessary, soak the whole thing in soap suds (look out for your soap!) or borax-water, or ammonia water, or whatever you think the best thing; rinse by soaking in clean water, and let the whole thing dry perfectly before taking the lace off. Lemon juice can be applied to spots before the soap water is used. If the lace is carefully sewed down in the first place it should come out of its "washing" as good as new.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Homemade Juice Press.

The ordinary method of extracting juice from fruits, lard from scraps, etc., by placing the material in a strong bag or cloth and squeezing and wringing it by hand, is exceedingly irksome. There are screw presses for the purpose, but they are more or less expensive and are to be found in few kitchens. Much aid may be derived from the use of a simple lever press, made on the principle of a lemon squeezer. It requires two persons, however, to manage this, one to hold the material in the bag or cloth, and the other to apply the pressure. But if one of the halves of the press is hinged to a piece of board, 2 feet long and 14 inches wide, and set upon a table with one end a little elevated, it can be worked by one person. This press will be found especially convenient in jelly making time, as with its aid the juice may be pressed without either unduly staining or tiring the hands.—*Brooklyn Citizen.*

House Flies.

I have discovered a good way to destroy house flies, says a lady in the *Picayune*. It has the advantage of cheapness and also preventing dead flies from falling into everything, as they do when poison is used. Mix together equal parts, by measure, of melted rosin and castor oil. Stir until thoroughly mixed—which will take only a minute. While yet a little warm, spread thin and evenly on any paper that is not porous. We use fools'-cap, writing papers, catalogue covers, show bills, etc. Spread with a case knife, or any straight-edged instrument, slightly warmed. Leave a narrow border to handle with. Lay the papers on tables, shelves or any spare places where flies are numerous. They will soon cover the papers. As soon as they alight they will stick fast, and soon pull themselves down. When the papers are covered two or three flies deep, put in stove and replace with another one. Be sure to use no water. The oil prevents the resin from hardening and has the peculiarity of not evaporating. The oil leaves no odor when cool. Ten cents will buy enough to kill all the flies in a hotel.

Recipes.

CHEAP RICE PUDDING.—Two quarts of milk, two-thirds of a cup of rice, same of sugar, small piece of butter, and a little salt, stir it occasionally until boiling hot, and cook in a slow oven until of the consistency of cream.

CREAM BEETS.—Cut three or four boiled beets into pieces the size of a grain of corn. Place in stew pan; to one pint cut beets add one teacupful rich sweet milk, piece of butter size of a butternut, or small egg. Salt and pepper to season. Stew ten minutes and serve hot.

SWEET POTATO PIES.—When the potatoes are dry and mealy take a quart after they have been pared, boiled and mashed; a quart of milk, four eggs, salt nutmeg, cinnamon and sugar to taste. Bake the same as squash pies. If the potatoes are very moist use less milk.

CHILI SAUCE.—One peck of ripe tomatoes, six green peppers, six onions, two teaspoonfuls each of ground allspice cloves, and cinnamon; two cups of brown sugar, five cups of vinegar. Salt to taste. Scald and skin tomatoes, chop onions and peppers fine; boil altogether slowly three or four hours, then bottle.

ASPARAGUS A LA POMPADOUR.—Boil the asparagus in salt and water. When cooked cut it into lengths of about three inches. After draining them let them lie before the fire a few moments. Next take one ounce of fresh butter, two yolks of egg, a pinch of salt, a saltspoon of pepper and a tablespoonful of vinegar. Cook in a saucepan till thick, dish up in a pyramid and pour over the liquor.

APPLE SAUCE.—Mix into a syrup one cupful and a half of sugar and one cupful of boiling water. Cut two oranges transversely, leave the peel on, and put them into the syrup and boil them until soft; then add six apples, peeled, cored and quartered. Take the oranges out and place in a bowl, then boil the six apples in the syrup till soft enough to run into sauce; keep them whole, then pour apples and syrup over the oranges. Serve cold.

The Gigantic Ceiba Tree.

A curious tree which grows in parts of the Island of Jamaica is the "cotton wood" or "ceiba." It is gigantic, and has roots which run out like huge buttresses, forming cavernous recesses, in which a grown man could easily crouch concealed. There are two on the road near Spanish Town which are quite celebrated, they are so large. They are called first and second specimens, and are mentioned in all books about Jamaica. The wood is valueless, it is so pithy; the blossom is a long, silky filament, like that on a silk tree, which clings disagreeably to your clothing when the wind blows it about.—*New York Observer.*

A Ghost Party.

A novel party was lately given by some Philadelphians at a summer resort. Invitations were issued for a "ghost party," and the evening was devoted to the recitation of weird and grewsome tales of horror and to the recounting of personal experiences that were in every way calculated to make the hair of the assembled company stand on end. When the blood of all the guests was beginning to curdle the witching hour of midnight was rung out by the clock. This proved to be the signal for supper, and immediately lights were brought and the ghostly seance was over.

THE WAY TO WIN.

If on the field of love you fail,
With smiles conceal your pain;
Be not to Love too sure a thrall,
But lightly wear his chain.
Don't kiss the hem of Beauty's gown,
Or tremble at her tear,
And when caprices weight you down,
A word within your ear:
Another lass, another lass,
With laughing eyes and bright—
Make love to her,
And trust me, sir,
'Twill set your wrongs aright.

When e'er a sweetheart proves unkind
And greets you with a frown,
Or laughs your passion to the wind,
The talk of all the town,
Plead not your cause on bended knee
And murmured sighs prolong,
But gather from my minstrelsy
The burden of my song:
Another lass, another lass—
There's always beauty by—
Make love to her,
And trust me, sir,
'Twill clear the clouded sky.
—*Samuel Minturn Peck, in the Century.*

PITH AND POINT.

Every dude has a head light.

The baker—The more I knead, the less I want.

One touch of rumor makes the whole world chin.

The man who hollows amen the loudest doesn't always mean it the most.—*Merchant Traveler.*

"How much to peep through your telescope?" "Ten cents." "There's five. I've only one eye."—*Time.*

When a young man has given a ring to his best girl he soon realizes that it is one of those things that there is no end to.—*The Idea.*

Science now claims that every atom has a little soul. There are men who seem to have swapped souls with atoms.—*Martha's Vineyard Herald.*

Now the tourist at his ease
Swings idly with the breeze
In a hammock hung in some delightful spot,
While in town some hapless wight
Murmurs loud from morn till night,
"Ain't it hot!" —*New York Sun.*

"I am on my way home, doctor," said a citizen, who was after some free advice, "and I'm tired and worn out. What ought I to take?" "Take a cab," replied the intelligent physician.—*New York Sun.*

An attempt is now being made to pick a flower for a national badge. Considering the American proclivity for oratorical display, a proper badge might be secured from the flowers of speech.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

"Are you engaged?" inquired a pert young lady, stepping briskly up to a Bar Harbor buckboard driver, who was lounging indolently across the front seat. "Gracious, no! Are you?" was the prompt reply.—*Lewiston Journal.*

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1888.

[Entered as second class matter at Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

ELECTION, TUESDAY, November 6th.

National Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT:
GROVER CLEVELAND,
of New York.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:
ALLEN G. THURMAN,
of Ohio.

Electoral Ticket.

FOR ELECTORS—STATE AT LARGE:
A. M. WADDELL, of New Hanover.
FRED. N. STRUDWICK, of Orange.

DISTRICT ELECTORS:

1st Dist—
2nd Dist—JNO. E. WOODARD, of Wilson.
3rd Dist—CHAS. B. AYCOCK, of Wayne.
4th Dist—ED. W. POU, of Johnston.
5th Dist—JOHN H. DOBSON, of Surry.
6th Dist—S. J. PEMBERTON, of Stanly.
7th Dist—L. C. CALDWELL, of Iredell.
8th Dist—THOS. M. VANCE, of Caldwell.
9th Dist—

State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR:
DANIEL G. FOWLE, of Wake.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR:
THOMAS M. HOLT, of Alamance.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE:
WILLIAM L. SAUNDERS, of Wake.

FOR TREASURER:
DONALD W. BAIN, of Wake.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL:
THEO. F. DAVIDSON, of Buncombe.

FOR AUDITOR:
GEO. W. SANDERLIN, of Wayne.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT PUBLIC INSTRUCTION
SYDNEY M. FINGER, of Catawba.

Judicial Ticket:

FOR ASSOCIATE JUSTICE SUPREME COURT:
[To fill vacancy caused by death of Judge Ashe.]
JOSEPH J. DAVIS, of Franklin.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUSTICES SUPREME COURT:
[Under Amendment to the Constitution.]
JAMES E. SHEPHERD, of Beaufort.
ALPHONSO C. AVERY, of Burke.

Congressional Ticket:

5TH DIST—J. T. MOREHEAD, of Guilford.

The Joint Discussion.

There will be a joint discussion of the issues of the campaign between Hon. Daniel G. Fowle and Hon. Oliver H. Dockery, Democratic and Republican candidates for Governor, at the following times and places:

Siler, Chatham county, Saturday, Sept. 1.
Graham, Monday, Sept. 3.
Hillsboro, Tuesday, Sept. 4.
Roxboro, Wednesday, Sept. 5.
Yanceyville, Thursday, Sept. 6.
Reidsville, Friday, Sept. 7.
Walnut Cove, Stokes Co., Monday, Sept. 10.
Mt. Airy, Tuesday, Sept. 11.
Elkin, Wednesday, Sept. 12.
Yadkinville, Thursday, Sept. 13.
Winston, Friday, Sept. 14.
Lexington, Saturday, Sept. 15.
Mocksville, Monday, Sept. 17.
Hickory, Tuesday, Sept. 18.
Lenoir, Wednesday, Sept. 19.
Morganton, Thursday, Sept. 20.
Marion, Friday, Sept. 21.
Mooresville, Iredell Co., Saturday, Sept. 22.

The local committees will please advertise these appointments by handbills and otherwise.

SPIER WHITAKER.
Ch'm Dem. State Ex. Com.

COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Democratic Convention of Forsyth County will be held in Brown's Hall, Winston, on Saturday, September 1st, 1888, at half-past 12 o'clock to nominate County and Legislative ticket. Every democrat in the county is urgently requested to be present. By order of Ex-Com.

R. B. KERNER, *Ch'm.*

Fowle and Dockery.

Over 5000 people greeted the candidates for Governor at Monroe on the 27th inst. Fowle made a good impression, and made his opponent acknowledge voting for a colored lawyer in preference to a white farmer. The enthusiasm was immense.

—The Charlotte *Chronicle* has been sold to G. W. Chalk. No change will be made in the editorial management for the present. Success.

Grand Mass Meeting at Thomasville.

On Saturday, the first of September, there will be a grand Democratic mass meeting at Thomasville. Among the speakers expected are Hon. Z. B. Vance, Rev. G. W. Sanderlin, C. B. Watson, Esq., and R. B. Glenn, Esq. Voters of all political parties are invited to attend.

—The Quinine Trust was a big thing in its day. One firm had control of the three manufactories and fixed the price of the most important drug in all pharmacopeia to the laboring classes. The tax was 20 per cent., and that was enough to give the Trust full control. There were 14 foreign quinine factories but these goods were practically shut out. Competion was impossible. The drug fetched as high as $5 an ounce retail in our town. It now sells for 75 cents retail. Why? *The tax was removed.* That explains it. It killed the Quinine Trust.—*Wilmington Star.*

And yet Blaine, the leading Republican of the day, thinks trusts don't hurt.

KNOXVILLE, TENN., August 21.—Advices from Asheville bring particulars of a frightful waterspout on Will's Creek in Transylvania county. The day was clear and warm and suddenly a black cloud formed overhead, apparently covering about one third of the heavens. From it came what appeared a solid column of water that inundated the whole creek bottom, carrying away mill dams, mills, timber, barns, etc. On the farm of Robert Hamilton over ten acres of meadow has the surface completely washed. The water rose so fast in the house of "Poke" Gordon that two children were drowned. An old lady named Westerly was drowned. Jerome Echels in attempting to save his family, lost his life. The total loss of property is about $300,000.

The President's Message.

We regret we have no room for the President's Message this week. It is an important paper and its meaning in brief is this:

The Canadians have had the privilege of shipping her merchandise, the catch of her fishermen, etc., through the United States ports to Europe and from New England ports to her own soil, duty free, when she crosses our line. During the winter season almost all these shipments come through the United States. On account of our troubles with the Canadian Government, because of the treatment of our fishermen, a treaty was made by a joint English and American commission, and this treaty was recently rejected by the Senate of the United States and now President Cleveland asks for power to retaliate on Canada for any trouble she may give our fishermen, by putting a stop to hauling their merchandise across our border duty free. The President's remedy is heroic, and smacks of the Jacksonian spirit.

The Raleigh *News and Observer* says:

"It is a good idea. It shows the Canadians that we have a very important whip over them. If they will not be friendly, we will withdraw this courtesy. That is what the President suggests—to give him power, if need be, to stop their hauling their goods through this country without paying any tariff tax. We believe almost every body says it is a good idea, but the Republican politicians also say—'Oh, he only does it to help him politically. He offered us a treaty, and we rejected it for political effect, and now he makes this proposition for political effect.' That's all they can say against it. But it is a good idea, all the same.

CONGRESS.

Final action was taken in the Senate on the 21st on the Fisheries treaty. Mr. Morgan closed his speech in favor of its ratification, after which votes were taken on resolutions to recommit and amend, both of which were lost by a strict party vote, a vote on the resolution of ratification, requiring a two-third majority, was then taken, which was rejected by a like party vote, yeas 27, nays 30. It was then ordered that the President be notified of the action of the Senate on the treaty.

In the House the French spoliation claims section of the deficiency appropriation bill was ably discussed without action.

In the Senate, on the 22d, Mr. Beck introduced a bill to repeal all laws relating to a sinking fund, and presented figures showing that the laws were an outrage upon the taxpayers of the country and an outrage upon decent legislation; the joint resolution appropriating $200,000 to suppress infection in the interstate commerce of the United States was discussed and passed; Mr. Voorhees, who was reported as not voting on the fisheries treaty, called attention to the fact that he was paired, and that the pair had been announced in the Senate:—Mr. Reagan applied some sharp epithets to Mr. Chandler, who had said something reflecting on Texas, but being called to order, withdrew them. In the House the conference report on the naval appropriation bill, was agreed to, and the French spoliation section of the deficiency appropriation bill was further discussed.

—*Wilmington Star Outlines.*

In the Senate on the 23d a resolution was adopted accepting from the old Italian citizens, a statue of Garibaldi. Mr. Evarts pronounced a eulogy on the Italian liberator. The President's message was then announced, and on motion, of Mr. Edmunds the Senate adjourned before it would hear the message read.—Mr. Edmunds showed a political spite in this postponement, not very creditable to himself or his party.—In the House the conference report on the army appropriation bill was under consideration and was rejected, 38 to 61. Deficiency appropriation bill, & French spoliation claims were considered and the provision for payment stricken out, though a quorum was not present.

The President's Message was then announced and the reading listened to with intense interest, many of the Senators being present. Great applause from the Democrats. The message was referred to the committee on Foreign Affairs, with the privilege of reporting at any time.

Mr. Wilson of Minnesota, immediately offered the following bill, which was referred to the committee on Foreign affairs: "An Act to empower the President more effectually to carry out the purposes of an act entitled 'an act to authorize the President to protect and defend the rights of American Fishing vessels, American Fishermen, American trading or other vessels in certain cases, and for other purposes,' approved March 3d, 1887, and to authorize the President to protect American interests against unjust discriminations in the use of canals in the British Dominions of North America. Be it enacted, etc., that whenever the President may deem it his duty to exercise any of the powers given to him by an act entitled an act to protect the rights of American fishing vessels, &c. It shall be lawful for the President in his discretion, by proclamation to that effect to suspend, in whole or in part, the transportation in goods, wares and merchandize imported or exported from any foreign country except Canada in bond and without payment of duty to or from the British dominions in North America across the territory of the United States.

Sec. 2. Whenever the President shall be so satisfied that there is any discrimination whatever in the use of the canal of the St. Lawrence river, the Chambley canal or either of them, whether by tolls, drawbacks, refunding of tolls, or otherwise, which is or may be detrimental to the United States, or any of its citizens, it shall be lawful for the President, in his discretion, to issue a proclamation to that effect. Whereupon there shall be collected a toll of twenty cents per ton on every foreign vessel and her cargo passing through either Sault Ste. Marie Canal or St. Clair Canal, and the Secretary of the Treasury may authorize and direct any of the custom officers to collect tolls levied under this act. The President, when satisfied that such discrimination has ceased, may issue his proclamation to that effect on his discretion, whereupon tolls authorized by this act shall no longer be collected.

Sec. 3. The Secretary of the Treasury is authorized to make any regulations needful to carry this act into effect.

We publish the above bill as it embraces all the message asks for.

In the Senate on the 24th, the message of the President on the fisheries question was laid before that body, when a long debate took place, Messrs. Edmunds, Hoar, Hale and Sherman attacking the policy of the President, and Mr. Morgan defending the same, but the matter finally went over without action; there was no quorum in the House, and but little business was transacted.

On Saturday nothing of importance.

Why is the South Impoverished?

Raleigh News and Observer.

The nine cotton States have received since the war a vast amount of money. The value of the cotton crop during the ten years ending in 1880 was three billion of dollars; and for the eight years just passed it was equally as much. During the past eighteen years the South has received from the outside world for cotton alone quite six billions of dollars. Where is that immense sum of money—a sum greater than all the known silver and gold in the world? What has become of it? The South has received it, but we have none of it left. It has come and gone. None remains. But some will say it has made the South prosperous. Where are the evidences of prosperity? Where is to be seen at the South a trace of that vast amount of money. Six billions of money and nothing to show for it, nothing left of it. At the North the picture is different. There evidence of wealth abound; there great public buildings, fine residences, immense industries spring up as if by magic—as if some fairy's wand had wrought an enchantment. The contrast is too strong for us to portray it without plainly discovering our indignation. It is a cause of shame—a burning shame—a terrible reproach. Consider the situation. The national banks of the Union have on deposit $1,173,000,000; the nine cotton States which have produced from the soil six billion of dollars in cotton have barely $40,000,000 on deposite. The rest of the Union has thirty times as much currency as the South.

The two little States of Connecticut and Rhode Island have on deposit as much as all the great cotton States put together. The State of Minnesota, in the far West, has seven times as much currency in the banks as the State of North Carolina. Here are illustrations from the Northeast, the Northwest and the South. The difference is appalling. It makes us cry for shame and it fills us with indignation. Why is it? It is the Northern system that grinds down the South. We have received six billions of dollars—and a paltry forty millions is all we have saved! Notwithstanding the steady, protracted work of the South, notwithstanding the fine results of our industry, we can amass nothing. It is said the lien system has kept the Southern planters poor—the answer comes thundering, where are the riches which the merchants have amassed? The South is drained year after year in paying tribute to the North.

In the three items of the bonded debt, interest and pensions, the South has paid $70,000,000 a year, amounting in eighteen years to more than one billion dollars. Of this we get nothing back. It goes to enrich the North. But this is only a part. We have paid another billion to the North through government taxation for other purposes. And that is not all yet. As heavy as the drain of direct taxation has been, the indirect subsidy to the North forced by the protective features of the tariff tax has borne with still greater weight upon us. The tariff has burdened us and crushed us down without any compensation to us. We are drained at every pore. It is the Northern system, under which the life blood is sucked from the South as the vampire drains the arteries of its victim. And this system is the boasted system which Oliver Dockery so much commends, approves and lauds to the sky.

And the South continues to raise her great crops and remains perpetually impoverished. Poverty is the rule among us—in strong contrast with the wealth accumulated in the other section.

There is no currency at the South. There is no money in our banks; there is no capital as the basis for diversified industries. It is work, work, work; and then our products are sold and the money flows North as the sparks fly upward—never to return.

The need of the South to-day is earnest statesmen who will study her condition and present it to the world in such shape as to secure tardy justice for our people. No section can be drained as the South has been drained and is being drained, and prosper.

If the money which the South has paid to the North without consideration had remained with us, fructifying, doubling, rolling up interest, increasing prosperity, establishing new industries, paying wages to our people, what a tremendous difference would be observable in our condition! Instead of a paltry $40,000,000 in our banks, we would have amassed billions of dollars. Let Southern statesmen realize the facts and think upon them.

It is the duty of Southerners to think of their homes and of their people. Dan Russel has said that he and Dockery and other Republicans are Southern men with Northern prfnciples. They are Southern men who advocate measures that drain and impoverish our home people that others may thrive and roll in riches and luxury. All the present session of Congress the contest has been between the Democrats and Republicans over these admirable measures.

The Republicans insist on largely increasing the pensions. We already pay $81,000,000 a year to the Northern soldiers, and the Republicans insist on pensioning the last one of the three millions of soldiers, their wives and children. This would entail still heavier burdens on us. Col. Dockery and the Republicans have insisted that the taxas should not be decreased, but that the money should continue to be raised and paid to the bondholders and squandered. When Mr. Brower, the Republican member from the fifth district, broke away from his party and voted for a bill repealing the tobacco tax and reducing taxes, the Republican leaders in his district demanded that he should resign his nomination for Congress. Nichols voted against that bill. They are all in the same boat. What the South needs is a change in the laws, and the Republicans oppose the change.

Good Results in Every Case.

D. A. Bradford, wholesale paper dealer of Chattanooga, Tenn., writes that he was s riously afflicted with a severe cold that settled on his lungs; had tried many remedies without benefit. Being induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, did so, and was entirely cured by the use of a few bottles. Since which time he has used it in his family for all Coughs and Colds with best results. This is the experience of thousands whose lives have been saved by this wonderful discovery.

Trial bottles free at Dr. V. O Thompson's Drug Store.

—The North Carolina Industrial Association will hold its fair this year earlier than ever before, on the 25th of September. Gov. Scales, will, as usual open the fair. Senator Vance and Charles Emory Smith, of the Philadelphia *Press* have been invited to deliver addresses as have also Judge Fowle and Col. Dockery. —*Visitor.*

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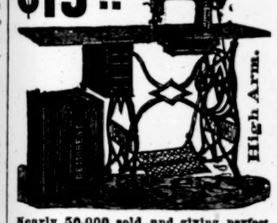
THIS STYLE ONLY
$19.50



Nearly 50,000 sold and giving perfect satisfaction.
Don't pay other companies $40.00 profit on a machine NOT SO GOOD AS THE DEMOREST, but buy direct of the manufacturers. Sent C. O. D.
Write for Circulars.
DEMOREST FASHION and SEWING MACHINE CO.,
17 East 14th Street, New York City

WE ARE ALWAYS IN THE FRONT.

-: SPECIAL BARGAINS :-
—IN—
NEW FALL GOODS.

Our first invoice of FALL GOODS have arrived and are now on our counters for your inspection.

The selection is much better than ever and as they were bought right we are enabled to give you prices below all competition.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED:

75 Pieces Prints, 5, 6 and 7 cents.
50 " Dress Ginghams, 8 and 9c. worth 10 and 12½c.
50 " Worsted Dress Goods, Cashmeres and Herinettas.
30 " Jeans and Cassimeres.
10 " Flannels.
15 " Cotton Flannels.
10 " Fine White Dress Goods—all new styles.
20 Cases Shoes, all kinds and qualities.
30 " Rubber Shoes, for Men, Women and Children.
5 " Hats.
25 Pieces Bleached Domestics.
Arista Sheeting and Salem Plaids--best in America.

NOTIONS

of every description. Hosiery, Gloves, Jerseys, Shawls, Handkerchiefs, &c.

A FULL LINE HARDWARE & CUTLERY,

Axes, Cross Cut Saws, Wood Saws, Mattocks, Grindstones, Pad-locks, Door-locks, Glass, Putty, Hinges, Nails, &c.

25 DOZEN SUSPENDERS,
AT ABOUT HALF VALUE.

GLASSWARE & CROCKERY,
IN ENDLESS VARIETY.

LAMPS, LAMPS,
cheaper than you have ever seen them.

We buy our Goods as low as the cash will buy them and then sell them at a very small profit for cash or in exchange for country produce. We cannot afford to give time on such small profits.

We deal in
GOOD GOODS,
and not trash, and believe the people will patronize that house that sells the
Best Goods For the Least Money.

We are in the market for all kinds of
DRIED FRUIT,
—AND WILL PAY—
HIGHEST MARKET PRICES.

When you take into consideration the LOW PRICES at which we are offering everything in our line, we think you will see at once the advantage of selling to us.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE,

we appreciate it and shall always strive to make it to your advantage to trade with us.

COME AND SEE.
ALWAYS GLAD TO SHOW YOU.

Yours Truly,

FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN.

Salem, N. C., Aug. 23, 1888--tf.

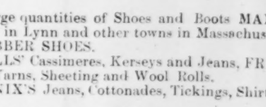
With the return of another season we are glad to offer our friends and customers the kindest greetings and heartiest good wishes, that these columns can be made to convey. We certainly appreciate the patronage already given us, and shall try to prove worthy of continued confidence. We know we have goods our friends need, and we insert this notice to remind them of the basis on which our business is conducted, and also of the fact, that when the best goods at the lowest prices are wanted, no wiser thing can be done
THAN TO CALL UPON
CLINARD & BROOKES,
—DEALERS IN—
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS CAPS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
GROCERIES AND FAMILY SUPPLIES.

We aim to keep always on hand, fresh stock of the
CHOICEST GOODS
in our line that can be found in the market, and to give our customers the benefit of any advantages in purchasing which we may obtain.
Bargain seekers will find our establishment a good field to work, being continually on the lookout for chances to buy at
BED-ROCK FIGURES.

We are frequently able to make customers SPECIAL OFFERS that ordinary prices never touch, and which careful purchasers will eagerly accept.

Salem, N. C., Aug. 30th, 1888—tf.

We Offer to Our Farmer Friends
TWO MOST EXCELLENT FARMING IMPLEMENTS IN OUR



CUT-A-WAY HARROW
—AND—
ONE HORSE GRAIN DRILLS.

This Harrow will put your stubble land in fine order without using a plow, and will cut up the sod beautifully of turned land.
The ONE HORSE DRILL with FERTILIZER ATTACHMENT meets a long felt want. Those sold last season gave perfect satisfaction.
Examine the above and our other "good things" for the farm, such as
Cider Mills, Clipper Plows, &c.
BROWN, ROGERS & CO., Winston, N. C.
August 23rd, 1888.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. N. H. MEDEARIS
HINSHAW & MEDEARIS,
WINSTON, N. C.

To the Readers of the People's Press:

The changes in trade that 22 years' experience and observation call to mind are many. Some seasons the demand was for cheap shoddy goods, and others for good goods. While some merchants catered for the Cheap John trade, and others tried to carry both shoddy and good goods so as to meet the wants of both classes, our policy was to handle only a good class of goods, buy them as low as money would buy them, and sell them for very small profits. This course has been very satisfactory to us, and our growing trade, coupled with the fact that thousands of the best citizens in the towns and all over the country have been our regular customers for years, is unmistakable evidence to our minds that our efforts have been appreciated. It is well known that we carry the largest stock and greatest variety of goods of any house in Western North Carolina. It has been our purpose all the while to get hold of the best goods made, in every line, adapted to the needs of our people, and we again call attention to some of our specialties as follows:—

Complete line Bay State Boots and Shoes
FOR MEN, BOYS, WOMEN AND CHILDREN.
P. COX'S FINE SHOES
FOR LADIES, MISSES CHILDREN AND BOYS.
ZIEGLER'S FINE SHOES
FOR LADIES, MISSES, AND CHILDREN.

We have also large quantities of Shoes and Boots MANUFACTURED TO OUR OWN ORDER in Lynn and other towns in Massachusetts. We also carry a large stock of RUBBER SHOES.
HOLSTEIN MILLS' Cassimeres, Kerseys and Jeans, FRIES' Jeans, Kerseys, Cottonades, Cotton Yarns, Sheeting and Wool Rolls.
EAGLE & PHENIX'S Jeans, Cottonades, Tickings, Shirtings, Rope and Ball Sewing Cotton.
ELKIN MANUFACTURING COMPANY'S Jeans, Blankets and Knitting Yarns, L. B. & L. S. HOLT'S Plaids.
FERRIS' Hams, Bolted Snow Flour, THE HAXALL-CRENSHAW CO.'S Flour, GALLEGO MILLS' Ship Stuff, WACHOVIA MILLS' Flour, Meal and Chop, N. K. FAIRBANKS & CO.'S Lard and Soaps, DIAMOND STATE Horse and Mule shoes, OLD DOMINION Nails, HAVEMEYER & ELDER'S Brands of Sugars, ISAAC A. SHEPPERD & CO.'S Excelsior Cook Stoves. The quality and reputation of the special goods mentioned speak for them.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS

On Meat, Coffee, Leather, Molasses, Rice, and all other Groceries. We sell all Staple Hardware, Wooden Ware, Tin Ware, Hollow Ware, Patent Medicines, Extracts, Spices, Window Glass, Putty, Oils, &c., at lowest prices.
We carry an elegant assortment of Men's and Boys' Fur, Straw and Wool Hats, Hosiery, Gloves, Suspenders, Dress Shirts, Gauze and Merino Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Ties, Handkerchiefs, &c.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS AND NOTIONS.

In this department we use one room of our large store exclusively for Ladies' Goods, and carry the best stock of any house in town—Cashmeres, Henrietta Cloths, Silks, Dress and Sack Flannels, Ginghams, Chambrys, Lawns, Prints, Satines, Plaids, a full line of Staple and Fancy Dress Goods of the Latest Styles, Trimmings, Gloves, Corsets, Hosiery, Jerseys, Cloaks, Shawls, Ribbons, Laces, &c.
HOMESTEAD Bleached Domestic, all leading brands of Bleached and Brown Domestics, Ten Quarter Sheeting, Tickings, Blankets, Linen and Damask Table Cloths, Oil Cloths, Lace Curtains, Body Brussels, Ingrain and a full line of Carpets and Straw Matting, Trunks, Valises, Satchels, Umbrellas, Parasols, &c.

WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT.

Our Wholesale Department is complete, and we are prepared to meet all legitimate competition in like quality of goods from all sources.

PRODUCE We buy Dried Fruits, Corn, Rye, Oats, Eggs, Beeswax, Hides, Feathers and all saleable produce and are headquarters in that line.

FERTILIZERS AND GRASS SEEDS.

The demand for the old reliable Star Brand Guano will be larger than ever for the wheat crop this fall, and we will be prepared to meet it. Grass seeds of all kinds in stock. We invite all to come and examine our goods and prices.
Yours Very Truly,
HINSHAW & MEDEARIS
Winston, N. C., Aug. 7, 1888.

A. N. ZEVELY & SON,
Agents for Mail Contractors,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

R. B. KERNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WINSTON, N. C.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 30 1888.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—The County Superintendent will attend at the Court-House in Winston on the second Thursday, Friday and Saturday of September, the 13th, 14th and 15th, for the purpose of examining Public School teachers. Saturday for Colored applicants.

—See notice of Auction Sale of Bees on Sept. 14. A rare chance.

—Messrs. Chisart and Brookes offer great inducements to purchasers. Their Stock is full and complete.

—Messrs. Fries, Giersh & Sensenic are receiving new goods for the fall trade, and are offering bargains in every department.

—The Boys' School opened Monday.

—The post office in Waughtown has been discontinued.

—The *Buyer's Guide*, published by Geo. E Vogler, is well spoken of.

—Contracts for two more tobacco factories have been let in Winston.

—The excursion of the colored people to Mt. Airy, numbered over 500.

—Work at this end of the Wilkesboro and Roanoke & Southern Railroad is progressing rapidly.

—GAMES, at and below cost at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

—The best of Teas and the best of Spices at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston. July 12-tf.

—At the recent series of meetings 15 persons made a profession and 12 joined the church.

—The winds of Tuesday of last week seems to have been general all over the country. It was quite severe all along the coast.

—Today, Thursday, has been set apart for a lawn party on the Reservation grounds, by the Centenary M. E. Sunday School, of Winston.

—Jumbo Jewett," said to be the largest man in America, weighing 640 pounds, was on exhibition in Winston last week. He left Tuesday.

—We have just received a large lot of Bulst's fresh Turnip Seed, this year's crop. For sale at wholesale or retail by ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston. July 12-tf.

—Commissioner Robinson of the State Agricultural Department, has appointed J. Van Lindley, of Guilford county, a delegate to the Farmers' Congress of the United States to be held at Topeka, Kansas, November next.

—The Republicans of Guilford county held their convention at Greensboro, Saturday, when the following ticket was nominated: Sheriff—Joseph A. Hoskins; Register of Deeds—J. W. Causey; Treasurer—J. A. Hodgin; Surveyor—L. E. Osburn; Coroner—J. D. Gardner; Senate—A. S. Holton; House—W. M. Kime and O. A. Starbuck.

—The Bee Hive buys all kinds of dried fruit at market prices, and sells goods at popular Bee Hive prices. July 19-tf.

—Prof. A. W. Long, who has been visiting his brother, V. W. Long, of the *Sentinel*, has left for his home in Chapel Hill, where he will remain until Oct. 1st. He will then proceed to Spartanburg, S. C., where he goes to assume the chair of English Language in Wofford College, to which he was recently elected.—*Daily.*

—W. C. Crist and sister have returned from their visit to Madison.

Henry Shaffner and Henry Vogler started Monday morning for a trip to the mountains.

Matt. Stockton has returned from his visit to Statesville.

W. T. Ormsby and Will Peterson have gone to New York.

—W. A. BAITY of the Bee Hive has just returned from New York, where he bought a large stock of goods. July 19-tf.

DEMOCRATIC CLUB.—At a meeting of the Young Men's Democratic Club on Tuesday night, a large number of names were added to the roll. A committee of three was appointed to arrange for a ball for the meeting of the County Convention. A committee was also appointed to appropriately decorate the hall for the ratification meeting on Saturday night next. All the County Clubs invited to attend. The club was addressed by J. L. Patterson, Esq., in an able manner, giving his reasons why he was a Democrat. R. B. Glenn, Esq., complimented Mr. P. on his address.

MEMORIAL DAY.—The single men and older boys of Salem Congregation celebrated their memorial day on Sunday last. Lovefeast and Communion in the afternoon. At night the brethren entered the church in a body and occupied front seats. After the regular services, special hymns of praise and prayer were sung for the benefit of those who celebrated their festal day. From time immemorial these church festivals have been kept.

The open air service at the recent Children's festival was postponed on account of the unfavorable appearance of the weather until next Sunday, at the Married People's festival.

CORRESPONDENCE.

KERNERSVILLE LETTER.

Messrs. Editors: It seems my last letter to the *Press* failed to come to hand, and I don't know that much was lost, still it was a letter.

I am having the fun all to myself just now, as wife is at Danbury; the fact is, home without a wife, is not much fun anyway, except it is the writing of love-letters to her and getting her answers in return; and Mrs. R. says I improve considerable on the old courting days, as she has some of the letters to compare with,—that is some satisfaction at least.

Last week we held a protracted meeting at the new Moravian church, "Oak Grove." A number confessed Christ and were added to the church. A middle aged man and his whole family gave their names; he said, as they came up: "You see we all are going to heaven together." Dr. Rondthaler, of Salem, and Rev. Edward Wolle, from Brooklyn, N. Y., gave us most excellent sermons on Tuesday morning; and in the afternoon there was a children's meeting, and the talk made to them was good indeed, and will be long remembered by them. Besides we had the brethren R. P. Leinbach, Woosely, Lassiter, Hampton, Winkler and York. Two weeks before the meeting on the 1st Sunday in August, Rev. Samuel Blum, from Philadelphia, who was on a visit to his mother in Salem, came by invitation and preached for us at Oak Grove. This too was a capital sermon and we wish the brethren could have staid among us longer. By the way this was *my* meeting, but the local man in the *Republican* gives me no credit at all. Brother James T. Linebach and I went in first, staid all the time, and came out last; he, though but a lay-brother, is a faithful worker in the cause of Christ.

There was some excitement here in town some weeks ago, as there was an effort being made by some parties here to have our depot agent, Richard Kerner, removed, the main reason being, *some one else wants his place.* My notion is, the railroad company will not get a better man to attend to their interests than the present incumbent, they had better keep him, and I think they will.

The pastor of the colored Methodist church here, it is said, gave his wife a regular whipping the other day, and his flock have notified him that his ministrations among them must cease.

The other day, in passing across the country from Oak Grove to New Philadelphia, I came to a place in the woods that seemed familiar to me, but it was some time before I could take it in; it was the site where "Old Pleasant Hill" Sunday School House was located. There is nothing there now but the old oaks, the unused roads and the foundation stones of the school house. It was in the Spring of 1828, that the neighbors came together and cut the logs and put up the house. When it was finished a Sunday School was organized and Van. N. Zevely was the first Superintendent, and for ten years he and his good wife attended faithfully to the school. The children came from four and five miles around, but scarcely any of the name of the families then represented are in the county now: There were three Holland families, Timothy Holland, Thomas Holland and Benjamin Holland, all gone. Then there were the Bruners, Coleys, Billeters, Fidlers, Nulls, Holts, Ryans and Holders.—The Miller family had a good representation in the school, and they are still here. Bishop John C. Bechler, who was the pastor of Salem Congregation, used to come out once a month, on Sunday afternoon, and preach for us; He came regularly, and I can see him yet, with his ivory headed cane, his stately step, and his kindly greeting of "Good afternoon, my dear children." In 1869, when I found his grave at Herrnhut, Saxony, my mind reverted to old "Pleasant Hill." We often had visits and addresses from Conrad Kreuser, John Vogler, and others. Among the preachers that occasionally came and preached, were Rev. Jacob Miller, of the Lutheran, and Rev. John Alspaugh, of the Methodist Church, (then in the outset of his ministry,) and he alone is still living now and occasionally preaches still.

I tried to find a grave that I knew to be there, but I could not locate it; it is the grave of an unmarried man, Jacob Bruner, son of Michael Bruner, Sen., who accidently shot himself. He lived at Thomas Hollands, and as he was going turkey hunting, in taking his gun down from the rack, it went off, and the ball passed near his heart, causing death in a few hours. Well, sixty years have wrought great changes, and how will it be in sixty more, who can tell? C. L. R.

Kernersville, Aug. 27th, 1888.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending Aug. 25, 1888:

Ladies.

Miss Nannie Berryman, Mrs. Ida Butler, Miss Ida Brindle, Miss Mattie Brindle, Mary Jane Butcher, Miss Harriet Fries, Mrs. Mary M. Hanes, Mrs. Eloiary Tesh, Miss Mary E. Weesner.

Gentlemen.

S. S. Albertson, Mr. Alce Enoe, Mr. C. H. Heath, Mc C. Randes, L. M. Snead, Mr. D. R. Watkins.

Persons calling for these letters should say *Advertised*, and are required to pay 1c. for each letter.

T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

—Ice Cold Lime and Lemonade, Milk Shakes, Malto, Mexican Sherbert, Kidwell's Cream, &c., &c., at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C. July 12-tf.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no payment required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston.

—It is often asked when is the best time to order Fruit Trees or Vines or Plants. No better time than now, to be delivered and planted the first of November. The proprietor of the Cedar Cove Nurseries offer special inducements to planters on all sorts of fruits and stock of the finest quality, guaranteed to give satisfaction. Address

N. W. CRAFT,
Shore, Yadkin Co., N. C.
Or order of his licensed Agents.
Aug. 30-tf.

GREAT EXCITEMENT!!

Spring Stock of SHOES being sold at ruinous low prices, and Fall Stock of BOOTS and SHOES coming in all, at the same time at C. R. WELFARE'S. July 19-3t.

FOR SALE.—Three lots opposite the Colored Graded School.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

An End to Bone Scraping.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Bucklin's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well."

Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25c. per box by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston.

DIED.

At his residence, south of Salem, on Sunday morning last, William Thomas, at the advanced age of 73 years, 4 months and 7 days. His remains were interred at Pleasant Fork.

Near Bethania, on the 18th inst., Mrs. Cynthia J. Hunter, wife of Oliver Hunter, aged 28 years, 1 month and 2 days.

At Panther Creek, Yadkin county, on the 17th inst., of diphtheria, a little two year old daughter of Henry Nading.

In Winston, Saturday the 25th, Sandford Byerly, aged 62 years. He was buried in the Salem Cemetery.

In Stokes county, Mrs. Charles Bowman, aged 70 years.

BEES AT AUCTION.

The subscriber will offer for sale at auction on

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1888,

100 Stands of Bees, in Langstroth hives, all in good condition, rich in honey and strong in bees. Nearly all Italian stock.

W. H. HALL.
Salem, N. C., Aug. 30-3t-pd.

Primary School.

The undersigned will open on September 3rd, a primary school for boys and girls, in the well-known schoolroom of the Widows' House.

SARAH A. VOGLER.

RICHLY Rewarded are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make $5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed; we start you. Everything new. No special ability required; you, reader, can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

Dr. J. G. ECTOR,

offers his professional services to the citizens of the Twin-City and surrounding country.

Office at his residence on Liberty Street, between the M. E. and M. P. Church, Winston, N. C.
March 8—6m.

SALEM FEMALE ACADEMY,

SALEM, N. C.

HEALTHFUL LOCATION; BEAUTIful grounds; ample buildings with comfortable study parlors; sleeping alcoves; bathing rooms; well graded and advanced course of study; special schools in Music, Art, Languages and Commercial studies; refined home-life, with good Christian training; special care of the individual pupil; eighty-four years of continuous experience and more than 6,000 Alumnæ. Send for Catalogue and circulars.

1888. 1888.

PRESIDENTIAL YEAR.

The **NEW YORK WEEKLY HERALD**, containing an impartial epitome each week of the movements of all political parties, will be mailed to any address in the United States or Canada, from **JUNE 6th** until after the Presidential Election, for **40** cents.

Address,
JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
New York City.

-:- SALEM -:-

Printing Office!

Good Work

-:- AND -:-

Reasonable Prices.

Give Us a Trial.

JOHN H. SINK,

AT WAUGHTOWN, N. C.,

Keeps constantly on hand and sells at the lowest prices:

Dry Goods and Notions,
Fancy Goods,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes,
Hardware, &c., &c.

Indeed nearly everything usually kept in a general store,—and on Flour, Ship-Stuff, Chop, Meat, Sugar, Oil and Molasses, he is the leader in Waughtown, and makes good

Coffee, Sugar, Cigars and Tobacco

A SPECIALTY.

He also sells Dr. Howard's Celebrated Family Medicines, and a full line of other Family Medicines; give him a call and you will be sure to get 100 cents worth of goods for every Dollar you pay to him.

John is an honest boy and will certainly do you right "just as he has always been doing." Also whenever you want to build go to John and he will sell you LUMBER as low as the lowest.

YOU CAN GET

A beautiful Register (illustrated) of OAK RIDGE INSTITUTE and BUSINESS COLLEGE telling all about that celebrated school

FREE.

You should do this if you contemplate patronizing any school next year. Prepares for

TEACHING, for BUSINESS, or for COLLEGE.

219 Students last year. This School is finely located in the Piedmont region of N. C. (near Greensboro, where good board can be had low.) It has splendid buildings, fine study halls, and elegantly furnished Society Halls, beautiful Chapel, and is completely equipped. One of the few first-class High Schools in the South. Address

J. A. & M. H. HOLT,
Oak Ridge, N. C.
July 12—3t.

UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA,

CHAPEL HILL, N. C.

The next session begins August 30th. Tuition reduced to $30 a half year. Poor students may give notes. Faculty of fifteen teachers. Three full courses of study leading to degrees. Three short courses for the training of business men, teachers, physicians and pharmacists. Law School fully equipped.

Write for catalogue to

HON. KEMP. P. BATTLE,
President.
No. 27—4t.

Tobacco Flues!

—AT THE—

BIG COFFEE POT

—ARE THE—

BEST IN THE MARKET.

We have selected our sheet iron from a number of samples and would respectfully say that we believe we have the

TOUGHEST IRON

this year than ever before.

We cannot lead in low prices as every one sells at the same, but we can and will

LEAD IN QUALITY

BOTH OF IRON AND WORK.

—WE HAVE A—

SOLID REPUTATION ON FLUES

and we always strive to improve it.

GIVE US A CALL.

Thanking you for your past liberal patronage.

Very Respectfully,

W. O. SENSEMAN & CO.,

Main St., SALEM, N. C.
No. 30—1y.

DEEP Sea Wonders exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from $5 to $25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $30 in a single day at this work. All succeed.

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Administrator of Daniel A. Reich, deceased, late of Forsyth county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 30th day of July, 1889, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

WM. M. REICH, *Adm'r.*,
of Daniel A. Reich.
This 11th day of July, 1888—30-6w.

Right Against Wrong.
Cash Against Credit.

BEE HIVE

CASH STORE.

East Side of Court-House Square,

Next to Jacobs, the Clothier.

—WINSTON, N. C.—

Our Motto:—The best bottom values for the money down.

ANOTHER COMMON SENSE TALK TO THE WORKING MEN OF OUR COUNTRY.

KIND READER:—In these days of "trusts" and "combinations" among capitalists, manufacturers and merchants to wring from the working-men of our land unjust and extortionate profits on their productions, it is high time you were looking around for some means of protection, and we hail with pleasure the coming of labor clubs, farmers' alliances, &c., and the determination of so many to throw off the yoke of bondage, known as the credit system.

We want to congratulate the hundreds of farmers throughout the Piedmont section of our good old State, who have seen the dangers lurking in the credit system, and gone to work to rid themselves and neighbors of the abomination. This accursed system has long had a strong hold on our people, and it may seem hard to break its grip, but if you persevere you will not fail to win, and then you will be a happy, prosperous and free man, free to buy your goods where you please and of whom you please. And when you come across some time merchant who is all bound up with these combination manufacturers to charge you about 25 per cent. above an honest profit, you can assert your independence and give them the go by.

We don't believe in this way of giving one man in a town control of an article which enables him to name his own price and charge unjust profits. We believe in competition because it will regulate values, and is nothing but justice to a trading public. We believe that when a business hasn't merit enough in it to stand without being propped up by combinations it is a fraud and not worthy the patronage of a buying people.

We will make no agreement with any man or company of men to sell an article at a certain price. We believe in a fair and free fight, and if every man in town wants to sell DIXIE PLOWS or DOUGLASS' $3.00 shoes let him sell them, and let the house that can't stand the fire go down, be it us or any ony one else.

The following is an exact copy of a letter received by us from W. L. Douglas, manufacturer of Douglas' $3 shoes.

W. D. BAITY & SONS,
Winston, N. C.:

Gentlemen:—I am in receipt of an order from you for $3.00 Shoes. I would say that I have learned that you are advertising and selling my $3.00 Shoes for $2.50 per pair. This is contrary to my instructions, and as you did not sign and return to me the contract which I sent you I am obliged to return to you your order refused.

Yours, &c.,
W. L. DOUGLAS.

But we have Douglas' $3.00 Shoes and you can buy them at an honest profit.

Now, we want to ask the workingmen of this country what they think of this? Some one had reported us because we dared to sell for an honest profit. Some merchant and the manufacturer has agreed to try and run out all who are willing to sell for an honest profit, and have clear sailing to rake in your dollars. What do you think of it? A merchant in your own State and a Northern manufacturer combining to make you pay an unjust profit for an article! Is it not time to wake up and stand for your rights and those who help you?

We don't promise to give you goods. We sell for a profit; but are satisfied with a reasonable one. We spend nothin loafing, and never combine with any one to charge an unfair profit. It is a duty you owe to yourselves to investigate our promises,—it costs you nothing. We cannot afford to deceive you. There are two interests we guard, our own and our customers, and we believe when we do this we have done our duty as merchants. We hold the reins of kinship and friendship over the pocket-book of no man. Buying and selling merchandise is business, and all things else are not to be counted when you go to spend your dollars, and you do yourself an injustice to buy of any one because you have been trading with him, or he is your kin.

Remember we ask no favoiitism or friendship. We believe in letting every tub stand upon its own bottom, and only ask your trade upon the claim of the best bottom values for the money down.

Don't forget that when in Winston your interests will be cared for by call ing at the BEE HIVE.

Yours, against the old rotten system against combinations and unjust profits.

W. D. BAITY & SONS.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat	$0 70 to 0 90
Corn, per bushel	70 to 00
Oats, " "	45 to 00
Rye, " "	00 to 80
Barley, per bushel	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred	2 00 to 2 25
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel	0 00 to 0 50
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 75
Beans, (white)" "	0 85 to 0 00
Onion Setts, per bushel	0 00 to 00
Pork	7 to 8
Lard	8 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	07 to 08
" Hams	10 to 12
Green Apples, per bushel	0 25 to 0 00
Eggs	10 to 00
Butter, per pound	15 to 18
Tallow, " "	4 to 00
Beeswax, " "	00 to 20
Flax Seed, per bushel	75 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel	50 to 0 75
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 0 00
Cabbage, per pound	2 to 0 03
Chickens	15 to 20
Hay	45 to 50

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs.—Common, sound,	$ 4.00 to $5.00
" Medium,	6.00 to 7.00
" Good,	10.00 to 12.00
" Fine,	15.00 to 18.00
Leaf.—Common,	6.00 to 7.00
" Medium,	8.00 to 10.00
" Good,	12.00 to 14.00
Cutters.—Good,	20.00 to 25.00
" Fine,	30.00 to 40.00
Wrappers.—Common	20.00 to 25.00
" Medium,	00.00 to 00.00
" Good,	30.00 to 35.00
" Fine.	45.00 to 65.00

Dried Fruit Market.

Cherries, free from seed, well dried	11c
Blackberries, well dried,	5c
Whortleberries, well dried,	5c
Raspberries, well dried,	12 to 13c
Damson plums, free from seed,	5c
Bright quarter apples, well dried,	3c
Bright sliced apples, well dried,	3 to 81c
Fancy sliced apples, well dried,	4 to 44c
Extra fancy sliced apples, well dried,	5c.
Half peaches, unpeeled, free from seed,	3c
Bight peeled peaches,	6 to 7c
Fancy peeled peaches,	08 to 09c
Extra fancy peeled peaches,	10 to 11c

POMONA HILL NURSERIES.

POMONA, N. C.

TWO AND A HALF MILES WEST OF GREENSBORO.

The main line of the R. & D. R. R. passes through the grounds and within 100 feet of the office. Salem trains make regular stops twice daily each way.

Those interested in fruit and fruit growing, are cordially invited to inspect this, the

Largest Nursery

in the State, and one of the largest in the South. Stock consists of

Apples, Peach, Pear, Cherry, Plums, Japanese Persimmons, Apricots, Nectarines, Mulberries, Quince, Grape, Figs, Raspberries, Gooseberries, Currants, Pie Plant, English Walnuts, Pecans, Chestnuts, Strawberries, Roses, Evergreens, Shade Trees, &c., &c

All the new and rare varieties, as well as the old ones which my new Catalogue for 1888 will show.

Give your order to my authorized agent or order direct from the nursery.

Correspondence Solicited.

Descriptive Catalogue free to all applicants.

Address

J. VAN. LINDLEY,
POMONA, GUILFORD CO., N. C.

Reliable salesmen wanted in every county. A good paying commission will be given.
April 15, 1888—tf.

T. R. PURNELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RALEIGH, N. C.
BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Dissolved Bone
FOR WHEAT.

FARMERS ATTENTION!

D. S. REID,

Will keep Dissolved Bone for Wheat and sell at

$2.10 PER SACK,

at Ware House door and

$2.00 IN CAR LOAD LOTS.

CASH ONLY.

He has adopted the Cash system and proposes to give his goods to his customers as low as they can be sold by any one. A fair trial will convince you all that his

BOOTS & SHOES

will be sold lower than the lowest.

A large stock for the FALL and WINTER trade constantly coming in, which he is able to meet any prices.

He wishes to return thanks to his many friends and customers who have supported him in the past and wishes to ask a continuance of their favors, at same time promises to give them their goods as low as any one.

Respectfully,

D. S. REID.
Aug. 16-3m.

The Weekly News & Observer.

The Weekly News and Observer is a long ways the best paper ever published in North Carolina. It is a credit to the people and to the State. The people should take a pride in it. It should be in every family. It is an eight page paper, chock full of the best sort of reading matter, news, market reports, and all that. You cannot afford to be without it. Price, $1.25 a year. We will furnish the **Weekly News and Observer** until January 1st, 1889, for $1. Send for sample copy. Address

NEWS AND OBSERVER CO.,
Raleigh, N. C.

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WAUGHTOWN WAGONS

THE W. E. SPACH WAGON!

MADE BY

J. C. SPACH,

Shops at Waughtown,

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Runs as Easy as the Easiest Running Wagon in North Carolina!

The subscribers offer a fine lot of Wagons, made in their unsurpassed style and finish, at REDUCED PRICES. These wagons have been favorably known for 45 years, and always give satisfaction. They are carefully and substantially made by

HAND-WORK ALONE!

(As other reliable shops did in establishing their reputation and will continue to make them so.) They employ the best workmen and use the very best material. Have now on hand timber 3 years ahead and expect to make better wagons than ever. Remarkable for light draft, durability and general excellence of finish. Will use the best Pennsylvania Iron, and by working at the bench themselves can warrant their wagons well made. They have their own saw mills and take none but the best timber for wagons. Will work no more apprentices. All kinds of wagon lumber and country produce taken in exchange for work. Their wagons are lighter than any other of the same capacity, a big item on bad roads. Their steel skeins are of best make and never break.

They make over one wagon per day, and can ship promptly. They make the Box Bed Wagon as cheap as the Western Wagon, and make the plantation lock on running gear, which cannot be found on Western Wagons. Were awarded a Diploma at Exposition of 1884. Steel skeins nothing extra, and steel tire $2.50 extra only. Why not buy their wagons.

WAGONS ALWAYS ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER.

Thankful for past favors they solicit a continuance of the same. Satisfaction guaranteed in every particular. Where they go they call for more.

JOHN C. SPACH, Agent, Waughtown, N. C.
July 26, 1888—tf.

W. T. CARTER & CO.,

NORTH EAST CORNER COURT HOUSE SQUARE, WINSTON, N. C.

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

SELL GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES.

PAY THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

—AGENTS FOR—

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Special Compound for Tobacco! Reliable in its Manufacture!

Special attention given to the manufacture of every pound. Standard just the same. Quick in its action. Profitable in its results. Has been used successfully by the farmers of Virginia and North Carolina for 30 years. By proper cultivation, care and management, it insures you a crop of FINE YELLOW TOBACCO. Try it this year if you want a crop of GOLDEN BRIGHT TOBACCO. None better on the market. We refer you to thousands of planters who have used it year after year. Call on

W. T. CARTER & CO., WINSTON.
May 3, 1888—3m.

BEVAN, THE JEWELER,

55 MAIN ST., WINSTON, N. C.

HAS THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF LADIES AND Gents fine

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,

WATCH CHAINS, CHARMS, SOLID GOLD RINGS, and a variety of other jewelry too numerous to mention. Also extensive line of one and 8 day CLOCKS.

GOLD, SILVER, STEEL AND RUBBER SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES

to suit everybody. GOLD AND SILVER HEAD and other style of WALKING CANES.

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY.

skillfully repairde and warranted. Engraving neatly executed.
April 12, 1888—9m.

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NEXT TO POSTOFFICE.

—All Goods Away Marked Down.—

FINE ASSORTMENT

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LARGE JOB LOT

LADIES BOUCLE JERSEYS.

Big drive in all Silk Ribbons.

2,000 yards Cloth in remnants.

Best line Ladies and Gents Underwear at cost.

Feathers, Hat Ornaments, Ladies Fine Felt Hats, Hat Trimmings, Fine Shoes, newest style, Gossameres, Blankets. Shawls, &c.

Ostrich Tips, 50 cents a bunch.

Wings, 5 cents each.

Birds, 10 cents each.

Ladies Felt Hats 25 cents each.

Mens' Shoes, in 7s and 8s only, at half price.

Men's and Boys' Clothing in great variety.

Men's, and Boys' Hats and Caps.

Musical Instruments.

Best quality of Violin Strings.

600 yards of remnant Cloths, 1 and 2 yard lengths, 25c. per yard.

1,500 yards remnant Cloths, 2½ to 10 yard lengths, at 33⅓ per yard.

D. D. SCHOULER,
Next door to Postoffice,
Winston, N. C.
April 1888—tf.

INVENTION has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business, which will bring you in more money right away, than anything else in the world. *Grand outfit free.* Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

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ONE CAR LOAD NEW LEE STOVES.

CALL ON CRAWFORD

When in need of Nails, Horseshoes, Axes, Hoes, Mattocks,

Cane Mills, Evaporators, Mowers

and Farming Implements of all kinds, Machinery of every description, or, in fact, for anything in the

HARDWARE LINE

go to R. R. CRAWFORD'S, who keeps a large and complete stock of the best quality of

HARDWARE

which he sells at bottom figures.

Cincinnati Buggies

—and—

TOCACCO FLUES

A SPECIALTY.

DON'T—FORGET—THE—PLACE.

R. R. CRAWFORD,

HARDWARE MERCHANT,

LIBERTY ST., WINSTON, N. C
Aug. 16, 1888.

LADIES!

Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home, with

PEERLESS DYES

They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price **10c.** a package. 40 colors. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities. They do not crock or smut. For sale by

Dr. J. F. SHAFFNER, Druggist.

BINGHAM SCHOOL with a wholesome **Moral** restraint offers the best **Physical** and the best **Mental** culture, a compulsory **Curriculum** with **Enforced Study**, a reasonable but strict **Discipline**, and a location entirely free from **Malaria**.

No time or money spent attending **Agricultural Fairs**. For catalogue address, **Maj. R. BINGHAM,**
Bingham School, Orange Co., N. C.
No. 27—4t.

DANISH FARMERS.

THE FOUR CASTE DIVISIONS OF THE STURDY PEASANTRY.

A Code of Hiring—Laws for Settling Between Master and Man—Feeding and Lodging the Laborers.

The peasantry of Denmark, says a writer in the *Fortnightly Review*, are divided into four distinct classes, namely, "Gaardmand—pronounced Gorman—or yeoman farmer, who either owns or rents from thirty to eighty-five English acres; secondly, the "Far elist," who owns or rents from eight to thirty acres; thirdly, the "Husmand," or cottager, with from one to eight acres, and lastly, the "Insidder" who generally rents his cottage and garden plot, and from this last class it is that the laboring men are principally drawn.

Until marriage the laboring men are fed and lodged upon the farm where they work, and in one of the buildings just referred to are the dormoritories for the "Karle," of which upon such a farm there would be about twelve beside the foreman; there, too, is the roomy kitchen, and the refectory, where these stalwart hungry youths are fed, and particularly well fed, too, partaking of no less than five good meals a day. At 6 in the morning their breakfast is served, consisting of huge slices of bread and butter—cut by a machine—with coffee and a small glass of "snaps" or corn brandy; on the island of Zealand this early meal is a kind of thick soup made of rye bread and beer, with which a salt herring is eaten. At noon dinner, which is soup or porridge, followed by meat, or cod-fish, or pork, with vegetables and beer; at 4 P. M., bread and butter, cheese, beer and more snaps, and, finally, a supper of porridge with milk.

The farm hands are hired by the half year, and the whole system has hitherto worked to the mutual satisfaction of both laborer and employer. This, however, is greatly due to the fact that there exists a code of hiring laws which provides an easy settlement of all disputes between master and man. Every servant, farm or domestic, is under these laws compelled to keep a book which is officially registered, and wherein are written all his or her certificates of character, each one of which are necessarily countersigned by the magistrate of the district wherein the master or mistress resides.

The Gaardmand's homestead is substantial, square and thatched; the barns, stables, etc., are joined to it, forming together a quadrangle farm yard, with the entrance gate facing the dwelling. At the back is a garden, usually of about three-quarters of an acre, devoted to fruit, vegetables and hops, with a few trees and gaily flowers near the house door. A farmer working from sixty to eighty acres will have upon his farm two "karles," a boy, and two girls for the dairy, all of whom are helped in their work by their master and his family. Generally such a farmer keeps upon his land fifteen or more cows, four sheep, four horses and two goats, for every farmer is a horse breeder, more or less. The poultry is his wife's care and perquisite, and forms a highly important item in her yearly budget. These farms, when owned by the yeoman, are, generally speaking, mortgaged for half their value, a fact to be attributed in most instances to the repeal of the law of primogeniture.

At present the parent is permitted, if he pleases, to leave one-third of his property to his eldest son, a clause in the law of inheritance much appreciated and in general use. In cases where a loan is impossible, owing to a previous mortgage, subdivision steps in, and in some instances has been repeated until the minimum area has been reached. Necessarily, if the family be numerous, and all elect to retain their share in the land, they sink to the position of Husmand, and have to resort to a trade to eke out their livelihood. Should, however, a younger member of the family have had the good luck to marry the child of a wealthy Gaardmand with a good dowry, then the newly-married pair proceed to buy a small farm of about twenty-five acres, and become Parcelists.

Class distinctions are clearly marked and rigidly adhered to among the peasantry. Not so very long ago it was argued from certain political platforms in the Midlands that the farm laborer who possessed "three acres and a cow" would no longer have the need to touch his hat to the squire. Judging from the Danish peasantry, however, a race fully as sturdy and independent as our own, it would appear that an increase in the number of owners of land does but augment the number of those who demand a respectful salutation from the laborer, whether he possesses a cow or not. Also as regards marriage, a Gaardman's son marries almost invariably a Gaardman's daughter. When the marriage of a Gaardman's son with a Husman's daughter occurs, all the peasant society of the district is put in a flutter, and a match is considered a grave mesalliance, not at all to be encouraged. The younger sons of Gaardmand who have neither the prospect of a good inheritance nor of a good "match," usually learn a village trade, such as that of the wheelwright or blacksmith; those with a better education and more enlightened may become village schoolmasters and village "vets," and sometimes, if they have a preference for horseflesh, they may take the post of coachman at the Herremand's, though it is rare for the yeoman class to enter domestic service. Those who do, like those who take to a trade, lose caste, and may freely choose their wives from the Husmand's daughters, but not so the veterinary, or schoolmaster, for whom it would be unpardonable.

Fowls are kept invariably. They help to pay the rent, and often more besides. Upon the highway one meets the tiny child of 4 or 5, fair haired, blue eyed, her mother in miniature, as regards dress, from the close fitting cap and long apron to the little sabots peeping out from under the long, full petticoats. She is armed with a withy, and is there alone to guard the flock of poultry searching for a meal by the wayside, and which, ever living on terms of close intimacy with the family, are well conducted birds, easily amenable to discipline. In winter they are stowed away in all sorts of places, in the loft, or more often in hutches.

Comanche of the Rosebud.

The Seventh United States Cavalry is making a long march in changing its post from one at the far north to one in Kansas. All along the route the people crowd to see an old riderless horse which marches proudly with the regiment. This horse is old "Comanche," the one living survivor of the Custer fight, in which he was ridden by Captain Keogh. Since that fight he has never carried a rider, having been adopted by the regiment, in which he has now served the better part of twenty years. He brought away from the battle two scars, which are examined by visitors and of which he seems as proud as any other veteran.

Force of Imagination.

A physician of a hospital in New York reports the case of a lady who has been a chronic invalid for many years from insomania, to relieve which hypodermic injections of morphine are given her each night on retiring; at least she supposes them to be of morphine, but in reality only clear, cold water is inserted. If the water is not inserted as usual the patient becomes nervous and irritable, and spends the night tossing about or in fitful slumbers. If, on the other hand, the accustomed operation is performed, she enjoys a sound sleep, like a tired child.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Mirth becomes a feast.

He that wants health wants everything.

Force meets force and when resistance is met motion ceases.

If you earnestly seek for the truth it will not escape you long.

Having decided for yourself, grant the same privilege to others.

Life is too short to dwell on failures—push on to a new success.

Disappointment often does a person more real good than success.

All persons are not discreet enough to know how to take things by the right handle.

Books are waste papers unless we spend in action the wisdom we get from thought.

Felicity, pure and unalloyed, is not a plant of earthly growth. Her gardens are skies.

He who steals a little, steals with the same wish as he who steals much, but with less power.

As the ivy twines around the oak, so do misery and misfortune encompass the happiness of man.

If we could read the secret history of our enemies we should find in each man's life sorrow and suffering enough to disarm all hostility.

Every solitary kind action that is done the world over is working briskly in its own sphere to restore the balance between right and wrong.

A more glorious victory cannot be gained over another man than this, that when the injury begins on his part the kindness should begin on ours.

Do to-day's duty, fight to-days temptation, and do not weaken and distract yourself by looking forward to things which you cannot see, and could not understand if you did see them.

The Gulf Shrimp Industry.

"Where is shrimp packed and how?" asked a New York *Mail and Express* young man of a Fulton market fish merchant the other day. He replied that they were packed in New Orleans, whence they are shipped to all parts of the world. The dealer added:

"The shrimps run in large schools near the surface of the water down in the numerous passes that find their way into the Gulf of Mexico, and are caught by "dogos" with their seines, who frequently will in one haul bring in enough to fill their lugger, a flat bottomed boat with a square sail. On reaching the factories, many of which are built on the docks, the shrimps are placed in long troughs, where girls with one expert wrench twist off the heads and with a firm pressure at the tail force out the shrimp. They are paid by the pound for all that are taken in this manner, some making as much as twenty five cents an hour. After being taken from the shells the shrimps are placed in a vat of salted water, where they are cooked by means of steam pipes running through the vats. The shrimps then are put into little gauze bags, each bag just large enough to fill the inside of a can, there being so much phosphorus in the shrimp that unless precautions were taken the tin would be eaten through by its action and the contents spoiled. After the shrimps are placed in the cans they are hermetically sealed, all this work being done by machinery. They are then put into a large tank and once more put through a second steaming process, ten times hotter than the first, so that they become thoroughly cooked before being put on the market. They are then ready for labeling and boxing."

Some idea of the magnitude of this business can be inferred when it is known that during the shrimp season, which consists of about two months in the spring and the same time in the fall, over 100,000 cans a day are packed in New Orleans alone.

A Sure Cure for Corns.

Replying to a correspondent who asks it to give a sure cure for corns, the New York *Sun* says: "Ours is a cure without drugs. It can be procured at the shoemaker's only, and then at the hands of a shoemaker of the highest intelligence and without such prejudice in favor of a peculiar cut of shoe that he will be unwilling to make one different.

"The whole secret of curing or preventing the human affliction known as corns lies in making a very loose boot which will still hold the foot so firmly that the latter's sides will not, by wabbling about, be irritated by friction worse than the steady pressure of too much tightness. That can be done by making the shoe (boots cannot be used to advantage) fit closely around the instep and all back of it up to the ankle. And in front of the instep all desire for beauty must be abandoned and the shoe made very loose. For some feet it must be so loose that its upper can be pressed into folds, and the looseness should extend even beyond the extreme ends of the toes. With this shoe, also, all the joints of the foot will expand and play with the freedom needed to ward off those more unsightly and no less troublesome derangements known as bunions.

"Before long the wearer will step off with a stride as unhampered as that of the soft moccasined aborigine, and he will be ready to plunge into a crowd where feet are planted at random with a fearlessness regarding his own and an indifference as to where those of others may fall, which alone is worth the price of his new shoes. Then he will wonder how he ever submitted for an hour to the oppressive measurements of his shoemaker, and, after the manner of a man without headaches who 'never knows that he has a head,' his walk through life will be completed in blissful ignorance that he has a foot."

A Phenomenal Medical Case.

George Solomon, a life-long invalid, died recently at the home of his mother, in New York, in his eighteenth year. From the date of his birth to the hour of his death he was afflicted with congenital hydrocephalus, commonly known as "water on the brain." Since his birth he has shown no sign of pleasure or knowledge of any kind except to his mother, whom he seemed to recognize. He was born a healthy child, but at an early age his head began to become enlarged, and at his death it measured twenty-six inches in circumference. For a few years during the middle of his life he was comparatively strong, weighing 130 pounds, but finally there was no assimilation of food, and for the past few years he has weighed only about fifty pounds. He has never uttered a syllable.

At various stages of his disease eminent physicians of this city have treated him. Dr. George E. Hubbard has been treating him of late, and stated that the case of young Solomon was a marvelous one. Usually a person afflicted with water on the brain dies in the first year, as the accumulation of fluid produces an abnormal development of the cranium, a distension of the brain and a separation of the "stitches" in the skull. Occasionally one so afflicted lives fifteen years, but not once in five hundred times can a being so afflicted live as long as did young Solomon.—*New York Times.*

Dakota Once Belonged to Michigan.

The Territory of Michigan was created June 28, 1834, and included that part of Dakota lying east of the Missouri and White Earth Rivers, in addition to the present States of Wisconsin, Michigan, Iowa and Minnesota. July 3, 1836, Congress established the Territory of Wisconsin, which included the eastern half of Dakota. The Territory of Iowa was organized June 12, 1838, and a part of Dakota was contained within its boundaries. March, 3, 1849, Minnesota Territory was established, which covered the eastern part of Dakota.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A CRACK SHOT.

AN OLD-TIME HUNTER'S SKILL WITH THE RIFLE.

Kit Carson's Famous Shot at a Monster Rocky Mountain Eagle that was Flying Away with a Lamb.

Kit Carson was the crack shot in the Rocky Mountains in his day, and many are the stories told on the frontier of his quick eye and unerring aim. There will never be another Kit Carson, for there is no longer a great and unknown wilderness to develop men of his peculiar type. Occasionally now you find in the West gray-headed, sturdy old pioneers who knew Carson in his prime, when the aim of his rifle meant death, for he was often heard to say: "I can kill as far as my rifle can carry."

Captain L. W. Cutler, one of the proprietors of the Denver *Field and Farm*, was a "Fifty-niner," and he knew Carson well, and in a recent conversation related an incident in the life of the old hunter and scout which showed his wonderful skill with the rifle, and the story as told me by Captain Cutler probably recalls as fine a shot as Kit Carson ever made, and of which the Captain was an eye-witness. It was in the spring of 1865, and Captain Cutler, then a Deputy United States Marshal, was en route to old Fort Bent, below Pueblo, this State. The country was sparsely settled, only here and there finding a small settlement along the Arkansas River, which he was following. He was traveling alone on horseback, and the second morning of his journey broke camp very early, starting out at dawn. He had followed the course of the river some distance, when just at sunrise the loneliness of his journey was relieved by the sight of a cabin in a heavy growth of cottonwoods on the bank of the Arkansas.

Just at this moment he saw a monster Rocky Mountain Eagle darting down almost with the rapidity of lightning. Near the cabin was a corral in which were a large number of sheep, and thither the great eagle was bent for prey. Reining up his horse the Captain awaited the result. There was a wild bleating and a rapid flight of the sheep, but a moment later the eagle rose from the corral bearing a large lamb with it. The lamb did not seem to impede its flight in the least, and the great strength of the eagle can readily be discerned by its breaking some branches near the top of the trees by the fearful stroke of its wings. Upward and upward it soared, the course of its flight being not far from the perpendicular. At this moment a woman came out of the cabin and seeing the eagle with the lamb in its talons, uttered a shriek and hastened to the house. A moment later Captain Cutler saw a man come out of the cabin with a long rifle in hand. He was dressed in a slouch hat, pantaloons and a white shirt. Just think of it, a white shirt in Colorado as early as 1865. By this time the eagle was soaring high, with its course over the river. To the Captain it was becoming more like a dark speck in the sky, and when he saw the man raise his rifle to shoot he said to himself: "I wonder what fool is going to try and shoot that eagle." But hardly had he muttered the exclamation till there was a flash from the rifle. Only a second had the man looked toward the eagle, and the stock of the rifle had hardly reached his shoulder before he fired.

For a moment it was difficult to tell the result of the shot, as the eagle was so far away. The speck became larger. The eagle had been hit. It was sailing. It came down slowly, for it fluttered despetately, swooping its great wings, trying to retain its place in mid-air. It then circled round and round, and, losing control of its wings, eagle and lamb fell in some thick brush on the opposite side of the river. With a look of amazement, Captain Cutler rode up to the cabin to learn the name of the man who had made such a wonderful shot. The man had been leaning on his rifle until the rider came near, when he exclaimed:

"Hello, Captain Cutler, is that you?"

"Why — it, if it isn't Kit Carson," said Cutler, as he dismounted, and the two old friends shook hands and Cutler continuing said: "I saw you come out of the cabin, and was wondering what fool was trying to kill that eagle. But had I known it was you, Kit, I would not have doubted a moment."

"Well," replied Kit, "I was a little in doubt myself, but I knew I would hit the bird if my gun would carry. I can hit as far as a gun will carry a bullet. But, as luck would have it, my old rifle made by Hawkins in St. Louis was loaded," and the old hunter gave a look of pride at the now old-fashioned, long-barreled muzzle loader.

Mounting his horse, Cutler said he would ford the stream and find the eagle. "Be careful," advised Carson, "the eagle may be only wounded, and if so, it will be dangerous. I shot for its head."

"Its head," exclaimed Cutler in astonishment, "Why how could you see an eagle's head that far away?" and Kit Calson only laughed for reply.

Captain Cutler found both eagle and lamb dead, the talons of one leg still buried in the back of the lamb, which weighed about twenty pounds. Returning to the cabin, the Captain said: "The eagle was shot through the throat."

"The throat?" said Carson, "well the eagle was so far away it was hard to judge the distance. I shot at the head by aiming a little above it. I should have aimed half an inch higher."—*New York World.*

Spiders Utilize Electric Lights.

One of the many curious facts in natural history which are apt to escape the observation of most people was brought to the attention of a New York *Mail and Express* reporter as he was chatting with a companion at the entrance of an uptown hotel.

"Look there," exclaimed the latter, who, by the way, has some reputation as a naturalist. "There is an interesting fight going on up there," pointing to one of the incandescent lights overhead. Following the direction of his finger, the reporter saw one of the big beeties so common during the hot evenings of this season of the year, struggling vigorously in the web constructed by a small spider just under the lamp. The proprietor of the web was barely a medium-sized insect, and had evidently scarcely bargained for so monstrous an intruder when he constructed his trap, but he made up in nerve and pluck what he lacked in physical size. The struggle of the beetle had nearly torn the frail structure to pieces, and it required the most energetic efforts on the part of the owner to still the struggles of its victim. At the end of five minutes they had ceased.

"There, you see what the modern improvements are doing for the spiders," said the naturalist, who had watched the performance with as much interest as the reporter. "If it had not been for the electric lights the spiders would not be able to do business at night in this fashion, and as a matter of fact it is a distinct advantage to them."

"How so?"

"Because it not only enables these industrious insects to construct and keep their nets in order at night, but it attracts their prey right into their clutches. If they would only devote their attention to capturing mosquitoes and other birds of prey instead of harmless moths and June bugs, they would be rendering Gothamites an inestimable service at the same time.

China feels hurt because Australia bars out Chinamen.

The Texas school fund has a surplus of $16,000,000.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Dr. Gill, a French astronomer, has furnished names for 2000 stars.

London omnibusses are to be illuminated with the electric light, the storage battery to be carried under the seat of the drivers.

A dog can recognize the peculiar odor of his master among a crowd of other persons, and in spite of the presence of powerful perfumes, even at a great distance.

The latest meteor story is one that is alleged to have fallen near Kiew, Russia, and which, when broken open, is said to have been found full of small diamonds.

A young French officer is said to have invented a microphone which will record and announce the approach of a body of soldiers and give some idea as to their numbers.

According to recent experiments, strychnine undoubtedly neutralizes the intoxicating and narcotic effects of alcohol. It enables large quantities of alcohol to be taken for a considerable stretch of time.

The restoration of some of the most important stone structures in Paris, such as the colonnade of the Louvre, of the Pont Neuf and of the Conservatoire des Arts et Metiers, has been mainly accomplished by means of a metallic cement, invented by Professor Brune.

Quite a number of cases of "smokers' vertigo" have been investigated by Dr. Decaisne. Of sixty-three patients, forty-nine were between fifty and sixty six years of age. More than half of them suffered also from digestive troubles, sleeplessness, palpitations, etc.

Among the English inventions of interest is one by G. Bischoff, of London, called a process and apparatus for purifying water. According to the inventor, water is purified by mixing with it iron in a state of fine division, allowing subsidence of part of the iron and effecting precipitation of a further quantity of the iron by aerating the liquid.

According to geographical computations the minimum age of the earth since the formations of the primitive soils is 21,000,000 years, allowing 6,700,000 years for the primordial formation, 6,100,000 years for the primary age, 2,300,000 years for the secondary age, 400,000 years for the tertiary age, and 100,000 years since the appearance of man upon the globe.

The discovery of electric welding has suggested the welding together of ends of rails so as to make continuous rails of 1000 to 1500 feet in length. The device would save in wear and tear, but would necessitate a special joint to provide for the gap of six or seven inches which would occur between rails of this length under the ranges of North American temperature.

The moon has a very decided, almost a controlling, influence upon the tides by virtue of its proximity to the earth's surface and its consequent attractive power. The sun's tide-producing power is very much less than the moon's—in the proportion of about 4 to 9. The lunar tide is raised in the open sea by the attraction of our satellite. Its original shape is an "immensely broad and excessively flat wave," which follows the moon's apparent motions.

The affection known as writer's cramps is not confined to users of the pen, but appears in telegraphers and others who make continual use of one set of muscles. These cramps have been variously supposed to result from a diseased condition of the brain, spinal cord or nerves, and were long regarded as incurable. During several years past, however, Wolff has been applying gymnastics, combined with massage, to the muscles affected, and has succeeded in curing more than half of the many cases treated.

How Insurance is Effected on Vessels.

Readers who are not acquainted with maritime affairs are often puzzled by the references they occasionally find in the newspapers to what is known as "The Lloyd's." *Cassell's Magazine* gives some very interesting information on this subject.

If an underwriter is desirous of becoming a member of Lloyd's at the present day he must pay an entrance fee of $500, and annual subscription of twelve guineas, and five guineas for the presence of a substitute in the rooms. In addition to underwriters there are non-underwriting members who pay $175 for entrance fee.

All members, whether underwriters or not, have to pay five guineas a year for a seat at one of the many desks in the rooms. Upon the payment of five guineas per annum any individual is entitled to visit the rooms, read the papers and notices, and collect shipping intelligence generally. It is not needful here to attempt to describe the busy throng which frequents Lloyd's rooms daily, with its merchant princes, anxious brokers, prosperous underwriters, and their attendant clerks, captains and others interested in mercantile pursuits, mingling, gliding, and here and there crowding in groups, anxious to make the best of the day. It may, however, be of interest to furnish a brief sketch of how marine insurances are generally arranged.

An insurance broker having received instruction from a shipowner to effect insurance upon a particular vessel to the amount of, say, $25,000, proceeds to the underwriters' with a "slip" on which is given the name of the ship, with its master's name, cargo and destination. The broker endeavors to procure the name of a well-known underwriter to "lead off" or head the "slip" with a large amount, say $2500; others are then easily induced to follow suit with names and amounts they agree to stake. The insurance is considered effected so soon as the full amount is subscribed. A policy is then duly filled up with the names of the underwriters and amounts written on the back of the form. Insurance on cargo is similarly dealt with; but "ship" and "cargo" policies are effected quite separately, for various reasons—among others, a ship might become a total wreck, and yet the cargo might be wholly or partly saved; or a ship might run aground, and receive little or no damage to hull, while her cargo might be completely ruined by the accident. The rates of premium for single voyages vary from two shillings six pence to six guineas per cent. Any amount above this would be deemed a "sporting risk." An underwriter effecting an insurance has, therefore, to consider every particular appertaining to the vessel—owners, class, cargo dangerous or otherwise, duration of voyage, and weather likely to be encountered, and many other items too numerous to mention.

A Barber's Great Record.

Chicago has the boss barber of the world. On Sunday the proprietor of the shop casually observed that the week beginning the following day would be a busy one. "I wonder," he continued, "whether the record will be beaten."

"What is the best record ever made by one man?" asked Tommy Williams.

"Exactly $104," replied the proprietor. "That was four years ago. I had a man who took in that amount in seven days, and the shaving, shampooing, hair-cutting and sea-foaming which it represented was the work of one pair of hands."

"I think I can beat it," remarked Williams, and on Monday morning early he began to fresco faces and cut stubble in a gallant attempt to beat the record. When his checks were footed up on Monday night it was found that $11.66 represented his manipulations. On Tuesday he did $25.95 worth of "Next." On Wednesday the amount was $25.25; on Thursday, $20.15; Friday, $13.15; Saturday, $13.50; Sunday, $11.80. The aggregate receipts for the seven days, $121.40. On this amount Williams received as his commission forty-five per cent. Williams is twenty-six years old.

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Grape-Growing.

The *Indiana Farmer* has the following points for grape growers:

Prepare the ground in the fall; plant in the spring.

Give the vine plenty of manure, old and well decomposed; for fresh manure excites the growth, but does not manure it.

Luxuriant growth does not insure fruit.

Dig deep, and plant shallow.

Young vines produce beautiful fruit, but old vines produce the richest.

Prune in autumn to insure growth, but in spring to insure fruitfulness.

Plant your vines before you put up trellises.

Vines, like old soldiers, should have good arms.

Prune spurs to one developed bud, for the nearer the old wood, the higher flavored the fruit.

Those who prune long must soon climb.

Vine leaves love the sun; the fruit the shade.

Every leaf has a bud at the base, and either a branch or a tendril opposite it.

A tendril is an abortive fruit bunch—a bunch of fruit a productive tendril.

Fungus Diseases.

Market gardeners often lose a crop of canteloups, tomatoes or potatoes from a fungus disease or leaf blight, which attacks the leaves, gradually spreading until the entire plant becomes involved. We have seen entire fields so completely destroyed that scarcely enough fruit was gathered to pay for the expenses of preparing the ground, much less pay a profit. We are now trying a series of experiments with various fungicides recommended by the National Department of Agriculture, our own vines being infected, and hope to give a favorable report of their action later on.

In the circular issued by Commissioner Norman J. Colman are some twenty-three receipts, most of which contain sulphate of copper (blue stone) in connection with either lime, sulphur, ashes, or all of these in combination; also directions for other preparations, either in powder or liquid form. However, almost of them seem to be very much alike in their composition, we select only a few for publication, and have no doubt if they are faithfully and intelligently applied will completely eradicate the disease, whether upon trees, vines or vegetation of any description.

The first upon the list is a simple solution of sulphate of copper, made by dissolving one pound in twenty five gallons of water. This has been used successfully in the treatment of downy mildew on the grape.

2. A modification of copper mixture of Gironde is as follows: Sulphate of copper, four pounds; lime, four pounds; water, twenty-two gallons. This is used for downy mildew and black rot in the grape; also for blight and rot of the potato and tomato.

3. Eau Celeste.—Dissolve one pound of sulphate of copper in two gallons of hot water; when dissolved and cool add one and one-half pints commercial ammonia and dilute to twenty-two gallons. Used for same diseases as in preceding receipt.

4. Blight Powders.—Prepared by mixing three to eight pounds anhydrous sulphate of copper with ninety to one hundred pounds flour of sulphur.

5. Davids' Powder.—Dissolve four pounds sulphate of copper in least possible quantity of hot water, and slake sixteen pounds of lime with the smallest quantity of water required. When completely cool mix thoroughly, let the compound dry in the sun, crush and sift.

The liquids should be sprayed on the vines, using a pump with a spraying nozzle.

The powders may be distributed with a powder bellows or with a common funnel-shaped sifter covered with fine wire gauze.

The following caution is given: Avoid making the applications excessive; do not drench the plants with the fluids or plaster them with the powders. With a suitable spraying apparatus, which projects a fine mist-like spray, merely wet the plant surfaces, and employ bellows which will discharge the powder evenly and in such a manner that the plants may be enveloped in a cloud of dust, which, settling upon all parts, becomes just perceptible.

The necessity for good and easily worked spraying pumps is evident. For small plantations and general vineyard use the knapsack form of sprayer, having the reservoir and pump combined, to be carried upon the back, is recommended. — *New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Moss in meadows means wet, poor soil underneath.

Breed, weed and feed are the three needs of stock raising.

To cure a dog that kills sheep or chickens—Kill the dog.

Keep all grass and rubbish at least two feet away from the base of the tree.

When too large flower pots are used there will be more foliage than flowers.

Sulphur is the remedy used for the mildew in California vineyards with great success.

Asters are desirable because they come into bloom after the greater portion of garden flowers have passed their prime.

Do not let young rose bushes bloom. Give them the whole season for growth. Every rose produced will be at the expense of growth. Keep the earth always loose around them.

The proper time to cut rye for hay is when the heads are formed and the first blooms appear. Rye makes rather coarse hay, but it will answer very well for cattle, also for horses if cut up and used with ground feed.

As a result of some experiments by the Agricultural College of Michigan, with a large number of different varieties of potatoes, the Beauty of Hebron, Thorburn, Dacota Red and White Star were found to be varieties which gave the highest yield.

"Luck with flowers" consists in taking intelligent care of them. The air of living rooms is usually too warm and dry for them, and the accumulation of dust on the leaves prevents them from imbibing the moisture and gases that are necessary to them.

Milk should be fed to young animals warm, and never in any other condition. Best results follow by feeding at regular and proper intervals, in just the right quantities. Overloading the stomach of a hungry calf is followed by worse consequences often than by a little stinginess.

An orchard that is at the same time the poultry-yard will produce 100 per cent. more fruit, of better quality, than one receiving the ordinary culture of the average farmer. The constant scratching about the roots, the gobbling up of all the insects, the constant droppings which the rains make soluble, and the continual supply, is marked by a dark green verdure and a large, fair fruit; the large runs make the fowls healthier and the egg product greater.

To remove a foreign body from the eye, wrap dry white silk waste around and thoroughly over the end of a wooden toothpick, brush with this carefully over the part of the eye where the substance is lodged, and it will become entangled in the silk. Bits of steel or any other sharp substance which may become imbedded in the eye-ball may be removed by this means.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

Luncheon Souvenirs in High Society.

Mary E. Bryan writes in the New York *Fashion Bazaar* as follows: "A query corner correspondent asks for some 'pretty devices' to enhance the attractions of luncheons, teas, etc., and also what souvenirs may be given. At a recent luncheon, before each guest was placed a prettily decorated bowl or cup containing beans. The one who guessed nearest to the number of beans in her own cup received the first prize. To the one who made the next best guess was given the second, and to the one who made the poorest guess was given the 'booby' prize. It created much fun and merriment, and the pretty cups were taken home as souvenirs. At another luncheon a large bowl with beans was placed in the centre of the table, and prizes given in accordance with the guesses, a prize being provided for each person at the luncheon. After dinner now the waiter places before you a wine-glass of powdered ice and from a bottle labeled 'Cordial de Menthe Glaciale,' 'Peppermint,' pours into your glass a small quantity of beautiful green cordial. You sip this slowly with a spoon. It is taken as an aid to digestion, but if you are so favored as not to need this you will at least enjoy the looks of the pretty green fluid with the bits of ice floating in it in the fine-cut glass. As for menu souvenirs, the prettiest I have lately seen were of china—exquisite little conceits—vases of different shapes, tiny pot pourri jars, lattice work plats, the latter daintily white, all containing a few fresh flowers. At the same luncheon (given by Mrs. Richard Salter to eight ladies) the ices were served inside real flowers—large Japan tulips—frozen together with their stems and leaves. They lay across your plate as though just broken—dewy, fresh—from the stalk. It hardly spoiled them to scoop the delicate fruit juice ice from their cups."

Fashion Notes.

The Garabaldi blouse, gracefully modified, is extensively worn in place of the cashmere breakfast jacket.

Brown linen, trimmed with crimson or dark blue braid, is the favored material for morning and work aprons.

A fancy silk handkerchief wound about the head is the newest head covering to wear with tennis costumes.

Simple dresses of cambric and lawn, with round waists and entirely without drapery, are a feature of the present season.

Sashes of sheeny taffeta silks in Madras plaids are worn with black lace dresses, and oftentimes the silk skirt is of the same plaid.

Ladies who like variety in their tennis costumes often have several blouses of different colors which may be worn with the same skirt.

Two-toned sash ribbons are shown. These are particularly favored for wear with black lace dresses which are made up over shot silks.

Leather or leather-colored silk is now much used for the trimming of walking toilets, which are finished with hats topped with leather-covered plumes, and a bow of leather ribbon tied jauntily on the parasol.

White skirts are reserved for evening wear, and are trimmed with lace, insertion and embroidery quite at discretion, though it is well to remember that fine simplicity is far and away better style than coarse ornament.

Cured of Malaria.

22 FLORIDA ST., ELIZABETH, N. J., March 17, 1884.

I have been using ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS for the last five years. Some two years ago, after having been sick for upwards of six months with malaria, I found myself with an enlarged spleen, dyspeptic, and constantly trouble with a headache, and my kidneys did not act very well either. Having spent most of my money for medicine and medical advice, I thought to save expense I would use ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS, two on the small of my back, one on the spleen or ague cake, and one on the pit of the stomach, just under the breastbone. I continued using the Plasters about thirty days, changing them every week. At the end of that time I was perfectly well, and have remained so ever since.

GEORGE DIXON.

Annually it takes 100,000 acres of timber to supply railroad crossties.

News About Town.

It is the current report about town that Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs is making some remarkable cures with people who are troubled with Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Any druggist will give you a trial bottle *free of cost*. It is guaranteed to relieve and cure. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.

For the first time in many years, it is said, robins and orioles have again appeared in the New York City parks.

The remedy for baldness recently discovered by H. A. Fechter, of New Haven, Conn., seems to be almost infallible. It is performing some wonderful cures, and physicians are watching its effects with much interest. A circular giving the history of its discovery can be obtained free, by writing to the discoverer.

The Berlin Goethe Society has three thousand members.

Yes, he loves you now, 'tis true,
Lass with yes of violet hue,
Lips as sweet as honey-dew,
Bonny little bride!
Will he love you as to-day,
When your bloom has fled away,
When your golden locks are gray,
Will he love abide?

Yes, if it is the true kind it will survive all the inevitable wastes and changes of life. But, it is every woman's desire and duty to retain, as long as she can, the attractions that made her charming and beloved in youth. No one can keep her youthful bloom or equable temper if weighed down and suffering from female weakness and disorders. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a remedy for these troubles. Sold by druggists.

Judge Thurman is 74, Mr. Morton 64, General Harrison 51 and Cleveland 51.

An Offensive Breath

Is most distressing, not only to the person afflicted if he have any pride, but to those with whom he comes in contact. It is a delicate matter to speak of, but it has parted not only friends but lovers. Bad breath and catarrh are inseparable. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases as thousands can testify.

It is estimated that there are 10,000 florists in the United States.

Inventions of the 19th Century.

The steamboat, the reaper, the sewing machine,
Canvas heating by night and by day,
Houses lighted by gas and heated by steam,
And bright electricity's ray.

The telegraph's click speeds like lightning released,
Then the telephone comes to excel it;
And, to put on the finish, the last but not least,
Is the famed little Purgative Pellet.

Less but not least is Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellet, because it relieves human suffering, adds to the sum of human comfort, and enables the relieved sufferer to enjoy all the blessings and luxuries of the age we live in.

Minneapolis proudly boasts of over 200,000 inhabitants.

It seems that the discovery of a sure cure for baldness, claimed to have been made by H. A. Fechter, of New Haven, Conn., is genuine. Some of the results it has accomplished are really wonderful. Mr. Fechter has printed a circular describing it, which he distributes free to all who apply for it.

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK

SPRAINS, STRAINS, INJURIES.

1311 Seventh St., Louisville, Ky.

While helping to remove a frame building of the City Railway Co., it fell over on me, pressing me to the ground and spraining my back. I was carried home on a stretcher, and the doctors attended me two weeks, when my wife persuaded me to use St. Jacobs Oil, and the pain was soon gone entirely.

JASPER BROWER.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

HERBRAND FIFTH WHEEL. Latest Buggy and Carriage Improvement. HERBRAND CO., Fremont, O.

MUCH of the chafing of children under the joints where the skin lies in folds is due to the use of Soap containing too much alkali. In the IVORY SOAP there is no excess of alkali, so it can be used in the nursery with the most satisfactory results. When applying it, rub a wet cloth upon the Soap, then wash tenderly, but thoroughly, and rinse perfectly, especially the folds of flesh, with clear water, and dry with equal care. Prof. Leeds, of the Stevens' Institute of Technology, says: "The IVORY SOAP, while strongly cleansing, leaves the skin soft and pleasant to the touch."

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory,'" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Copyright 1886, by Procter & Gamble.

THE LIVER.

Works with the Stomach and the Stomach with the Liver. You must have good bite to have perfect digestion, and free liver action to have pure blood. Therefore beware of a congested Liver, which is nothing more than a thickened and clogged Liver. The great reducer of congestion is Schenck's Mandrake Pills.

BILIOUSNESS.

An early and ugly form of liver trouble. It is blood poison. The Liver is not taking the bile ingredients from the blood. Treat it with Schenck's Mandrake Pills and make it do so.

BREAKING DOWN

If you have neglected the laws of health too long and feel that your lungs are involved in any way, send for Dr. Schenck's new book on the Lungs, Liver and Stomach. It is sent free, and will be of infinite service to you.

Dr. Schenck's Medicines: PULMONIC SYRUP, SEAWEED TONIC, MANDRAKE PILLS

are sold by all Druggists. Full printed directions with each package. Address all communications to Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, Philadelphia, Pa.

RRR RADWAY READY RELIEF

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST MEDICINE FOR FAMILY USE IN THE WORLD! CURES ALL PAINS.

Internal or External.

It was the first and is the only Pain Remedy that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application. No matter how violent or excruciating the pain the Rheumatic, Bedridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will afford instant ease.

BOWEL COMPLAINTS

Thirty to sixty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Flatulency, and all internal pains. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious and other fevers aided by RADWAY'S PILLS so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by druggists.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

For the cure of all disorders of the stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, or other disorders of the Internal Viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

A FINE, SURE MEDICINE.

RADWAY & Co.—Gentlemen: Your Pills have often worked miracles with me. I have been